

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

NOW ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

10044-311





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

WILD ANIMALS of SOUTH AMERICA

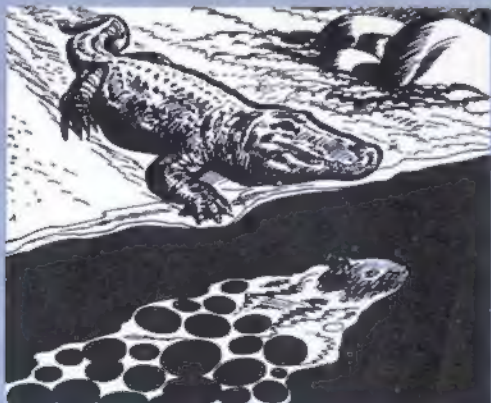
NUMBER 13

CAPYBARA

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



These animals, which are nearly two feet high and weighing one hundred pounds, live in marshes, swamps, lakes and streams.



Capybaras have many enemies and few attain their full age of ten years. Jaguars hunt them on land and alligators in the water.



Capybara, sometimes known as Water Pig, live in the waterways of South America, east of foothills of the Andes Mountains.



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On land, they move much like a horse, but they are equally at home in the water, and can swim great distances underwater.



Man hunts them on both land and water. Natives consider them to be good eating, and their large teeth are used as ornaments.

Hanna-Barbera

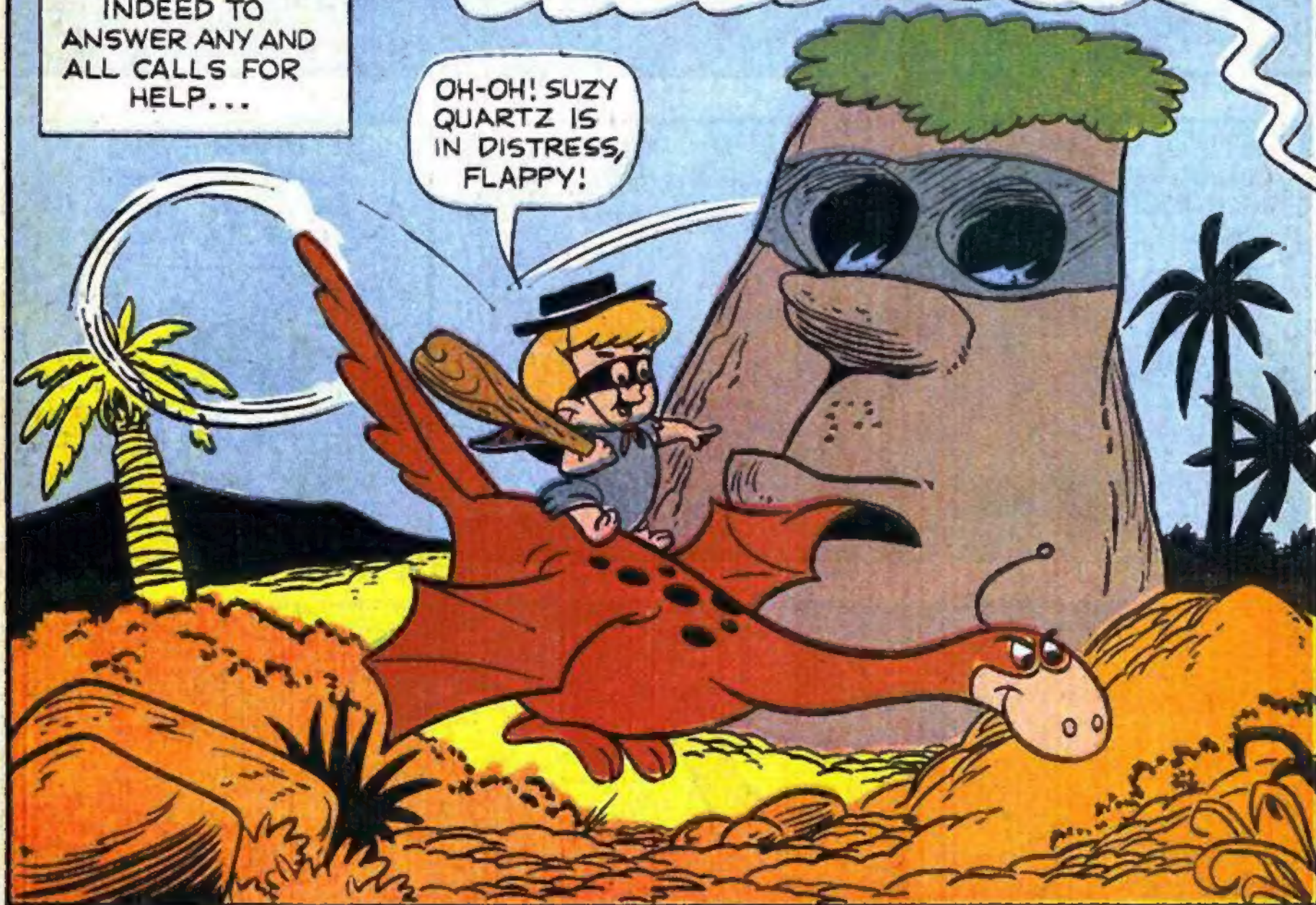
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A ROCKY RESCUE

ROCKY RANGER AND HIS FAITHFUL FLAPPOSOSAURUS ARE QUICK INDEED TO ANSWER ANY AND ALL CALLS FOR HELP...

E-E-E-E-E-E-EK!

OH-OH! SUZY QUARTZ IS IN DISTRESS, FLAPPY!



GIANT ANTS ARE SPOILING MY PICNIC!

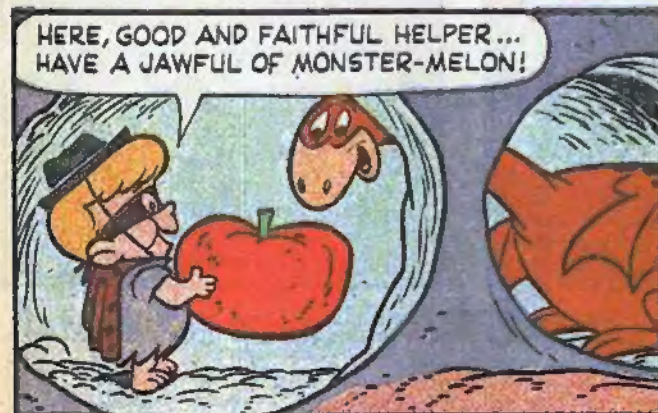
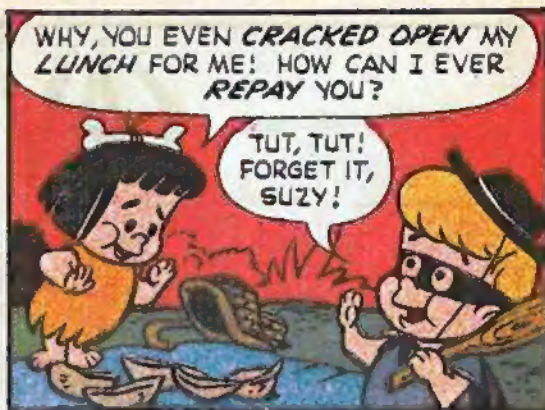
THEY'LL DO WORSE THAN THAT...THEY'LL BITE YOU BLUE IF THEY GET A CHANCE!



QUICK... JUMP OFF!

(GULP!) OKAY!

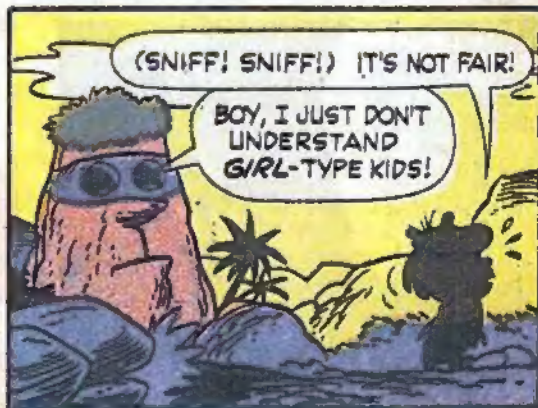




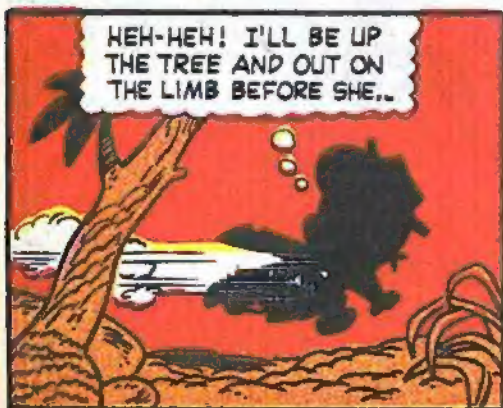
AND SO, OUR HEROES TAKE A BEDDY-BYE TYPE BREAK...



BUT
SOON...









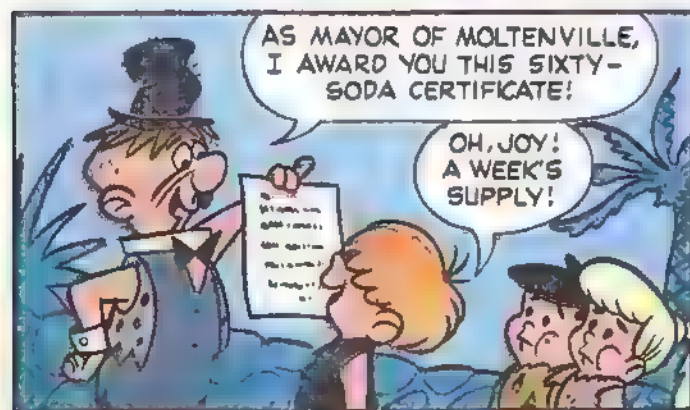
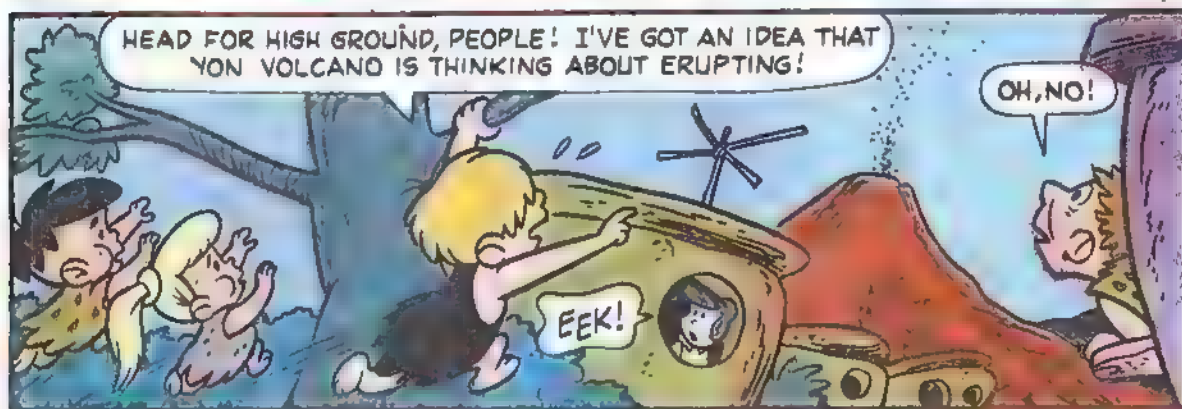
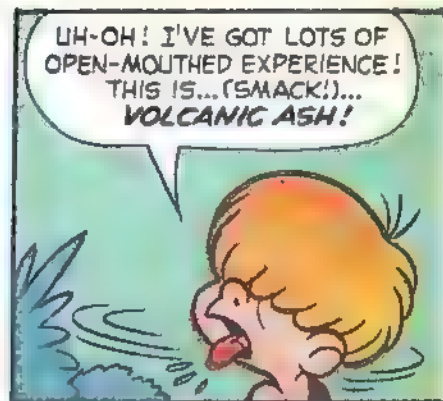
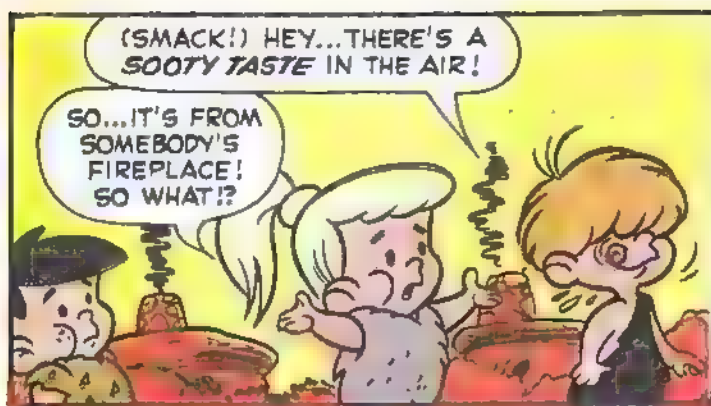
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SHARPENING-UP SHEEPY





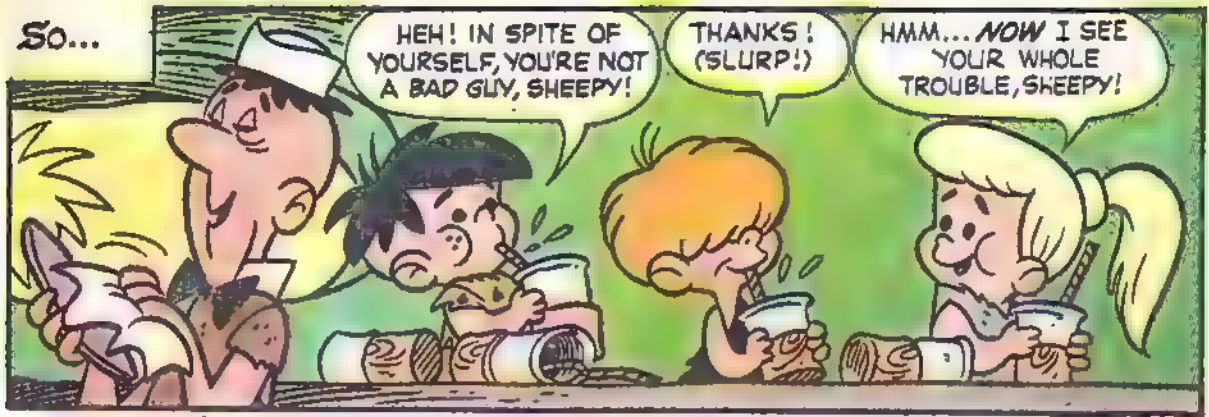


So...

HEH! IN SPITE OF YOURSELF, YOU'RE NOT A BAD GUY, SHEEPY!

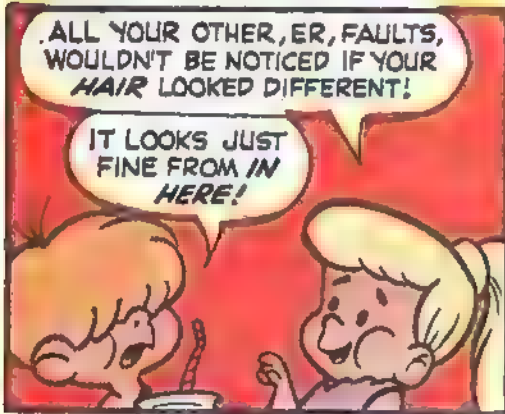
THANKS! (SLURP!)

HMM... *NOW* I SEE YOUR WHOLE TROUBLE, SHEEPY!



ALL YOUR OTHER, ER, FAULTS, WOULDN'T BE NOTICED IF YOUR HAIR LOOKED DIFFERENT!

IT LOOKS JUST FINE FROM *IN HERE!*



IT NEEDS TO BE COMBED BACK OFF YOUR FACE, SHEEPY!

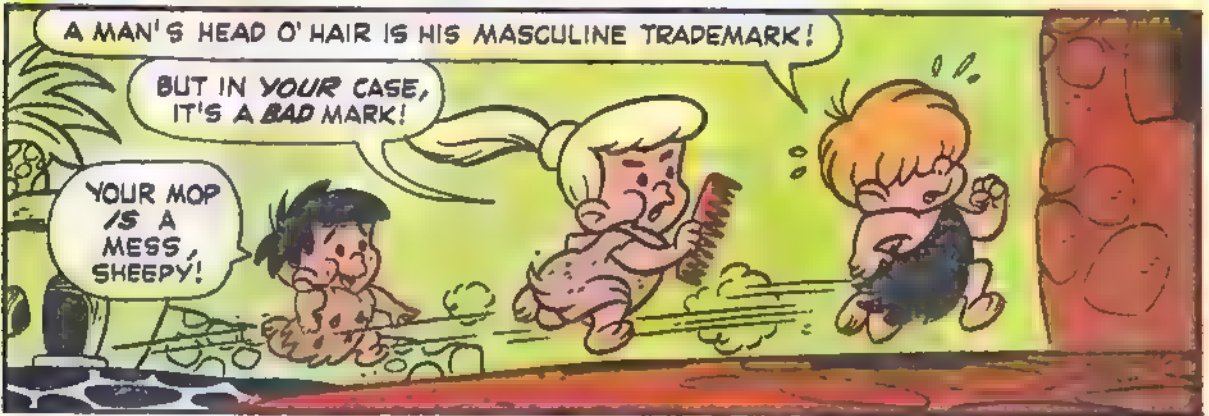
DON'T YOU DARE!



A MAN'S HEAD O' HAIR IS HIS MASCULINE TRADEMARK!

BUT IN YOUR CASE, IT'S A *BAD* MARK!

YOUR MOP *IS* A MESS, SHEEPY!



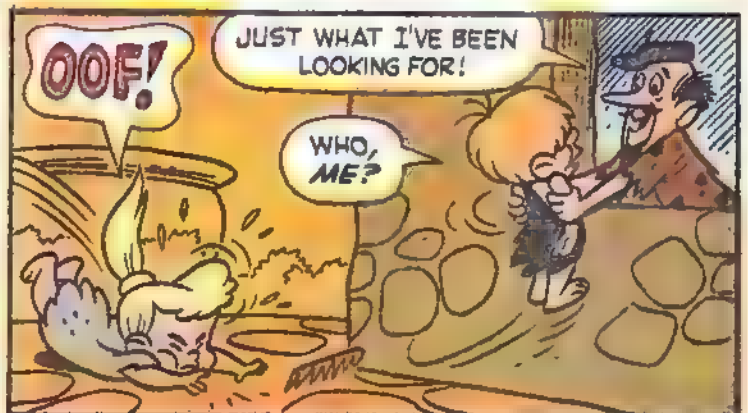
I HATE TO RESORT TO ROUGH STUFF, BUT...

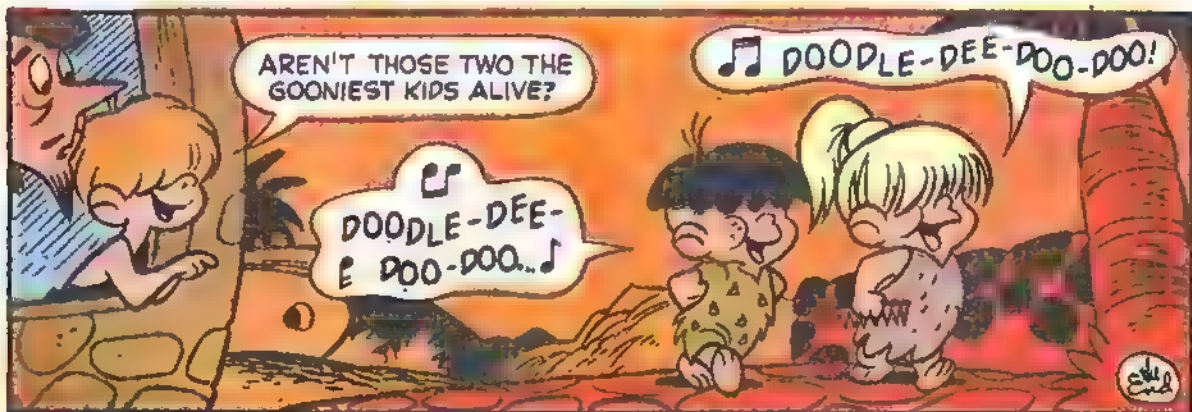
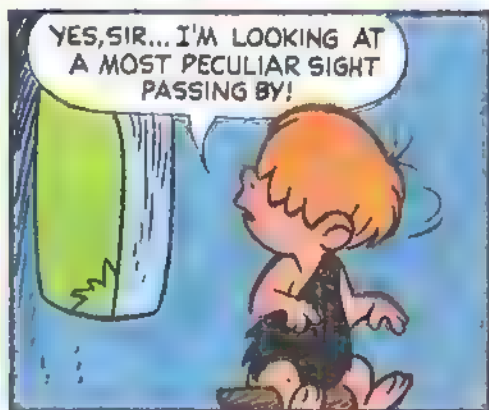
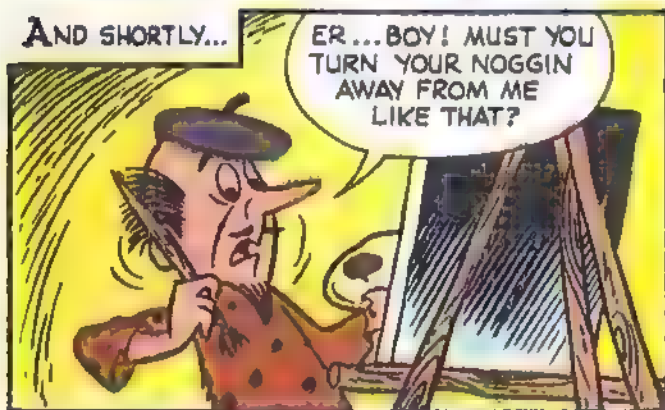
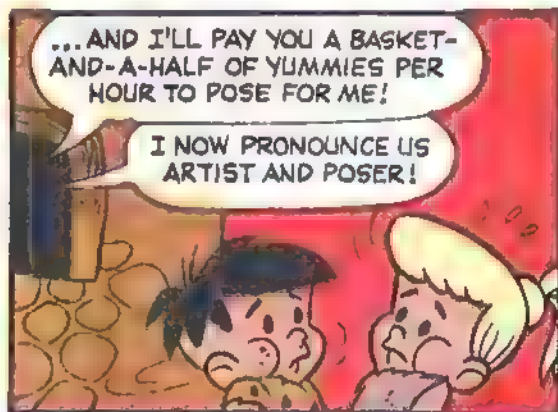
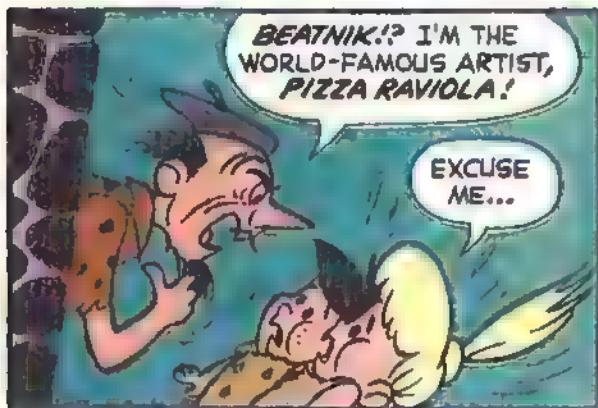
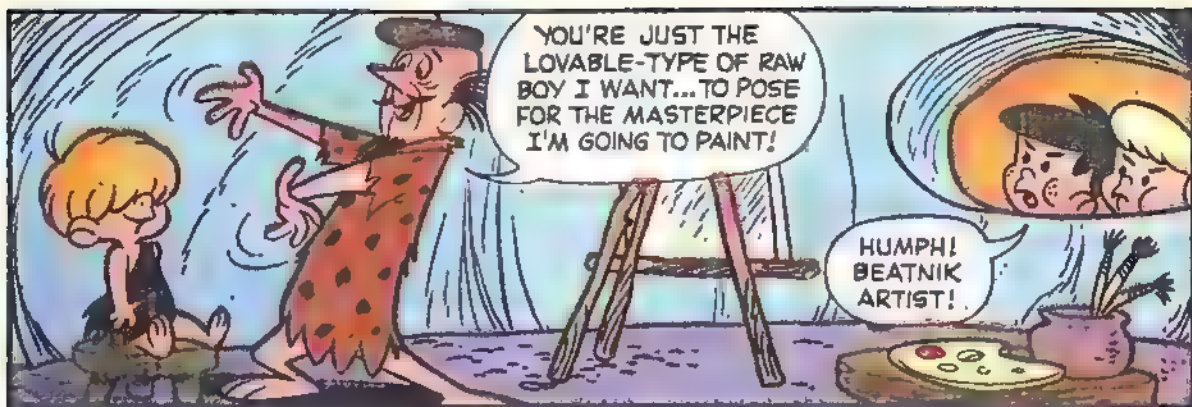


OOF!

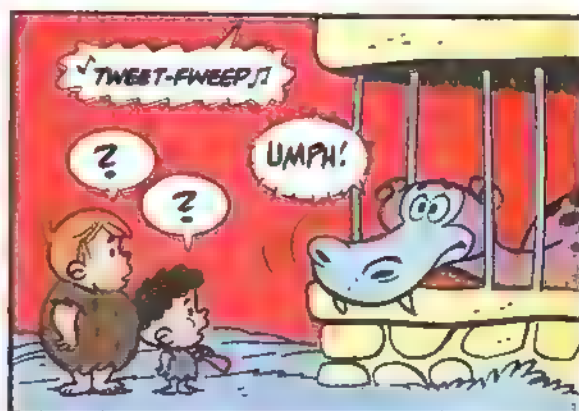
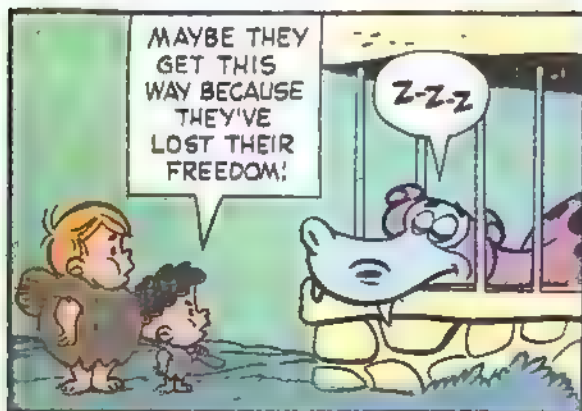
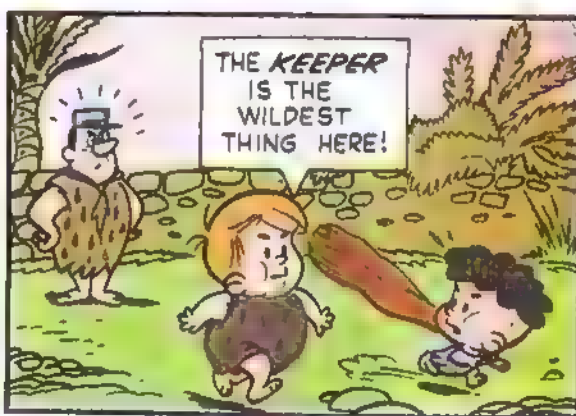
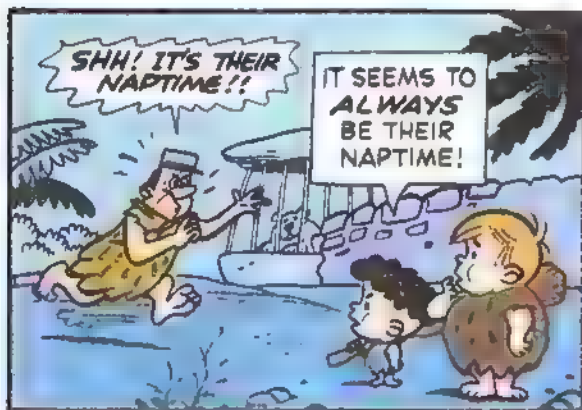
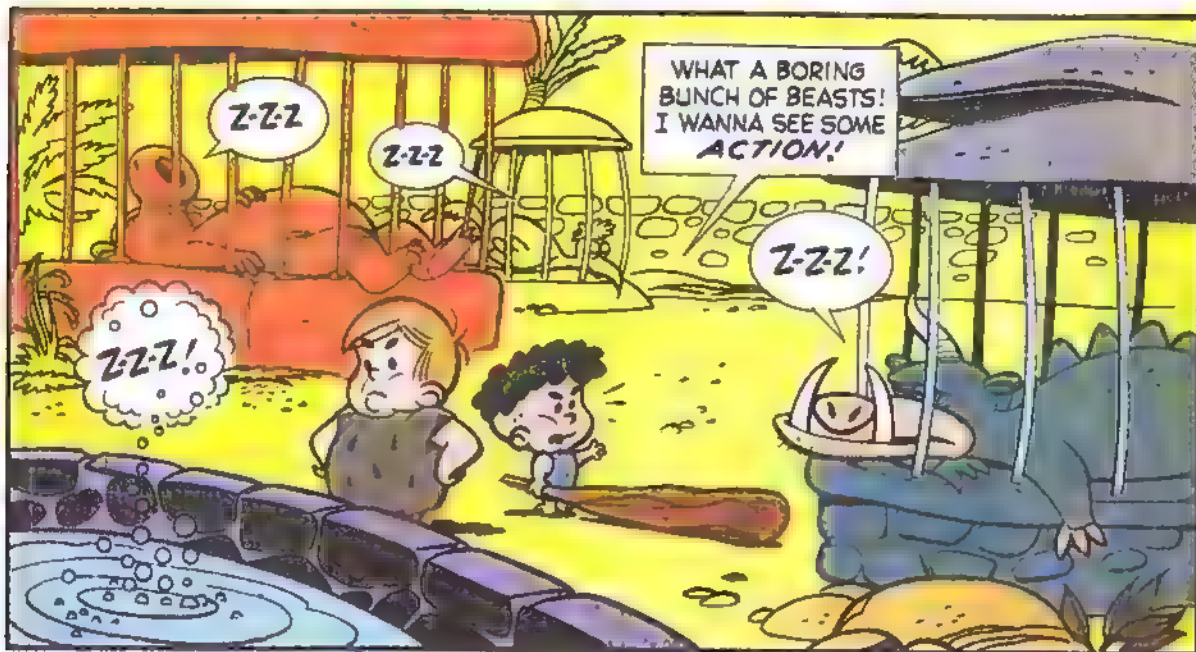
JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

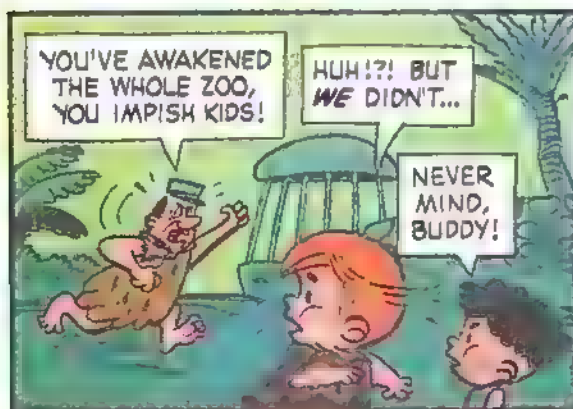
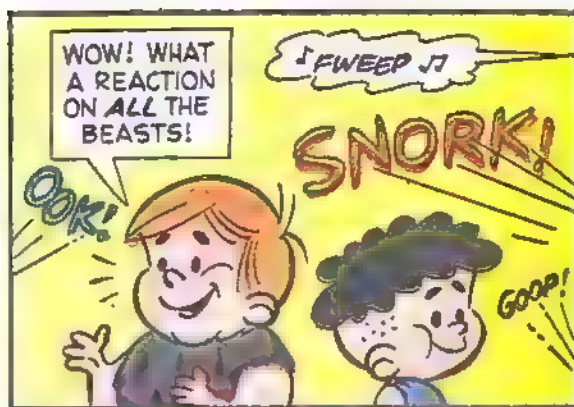
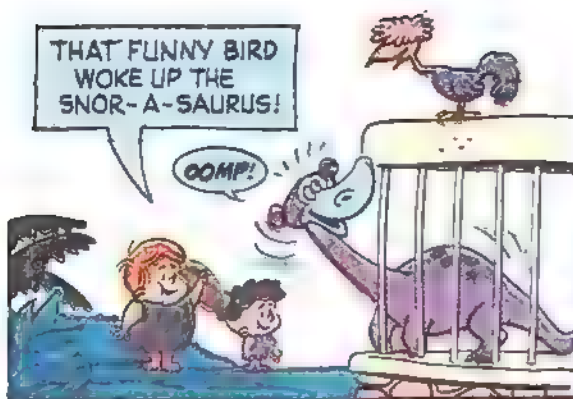
WHO, ME?

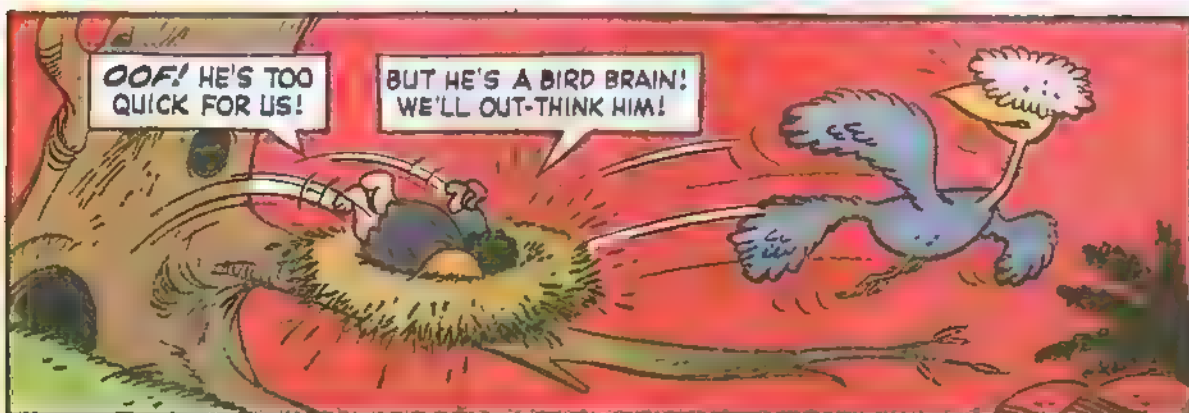
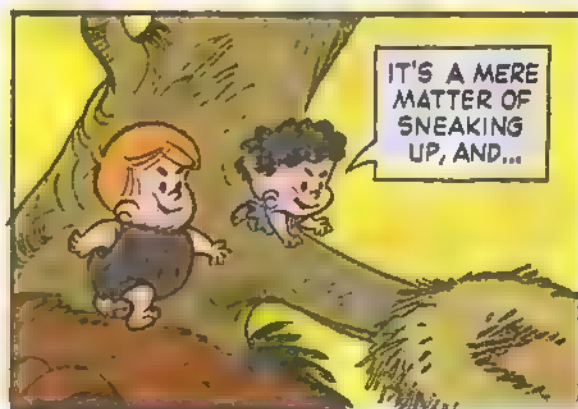
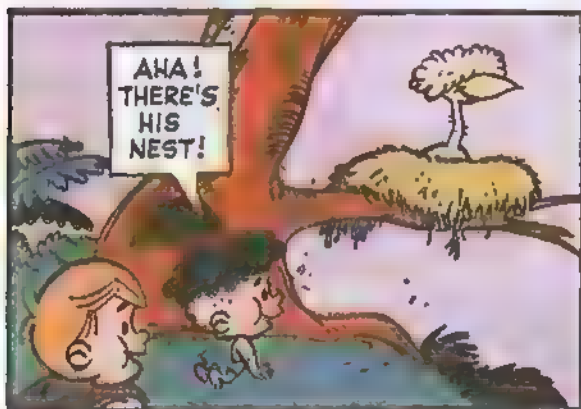
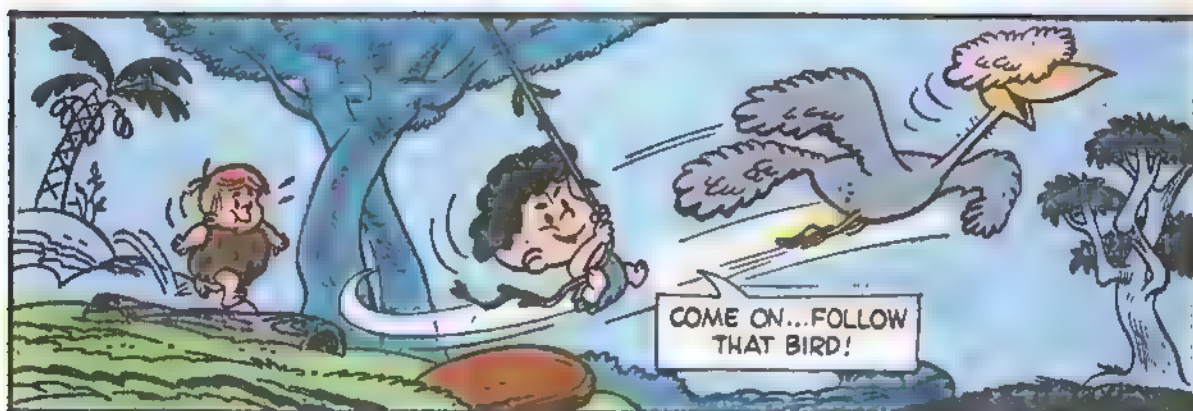
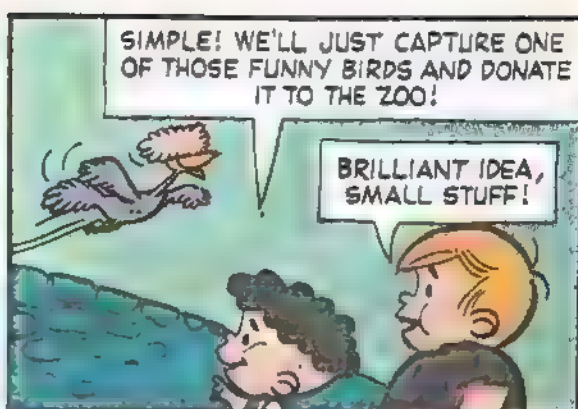
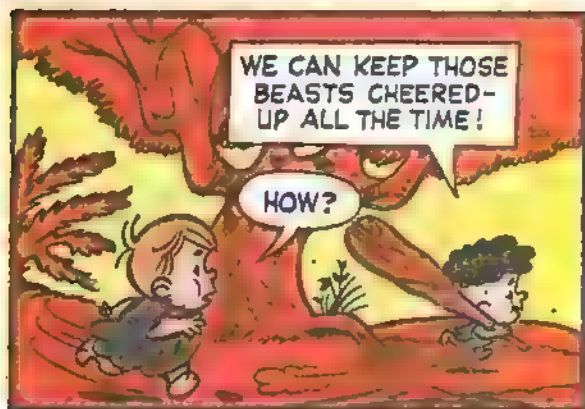


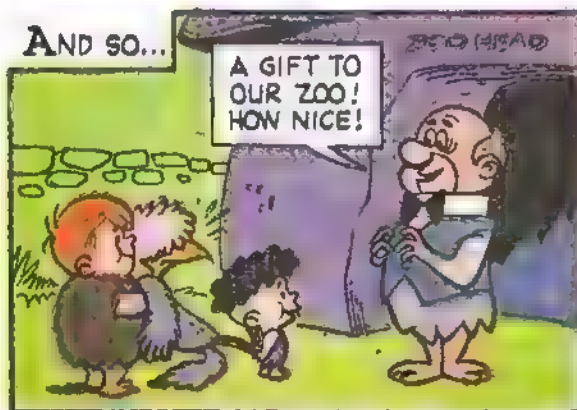
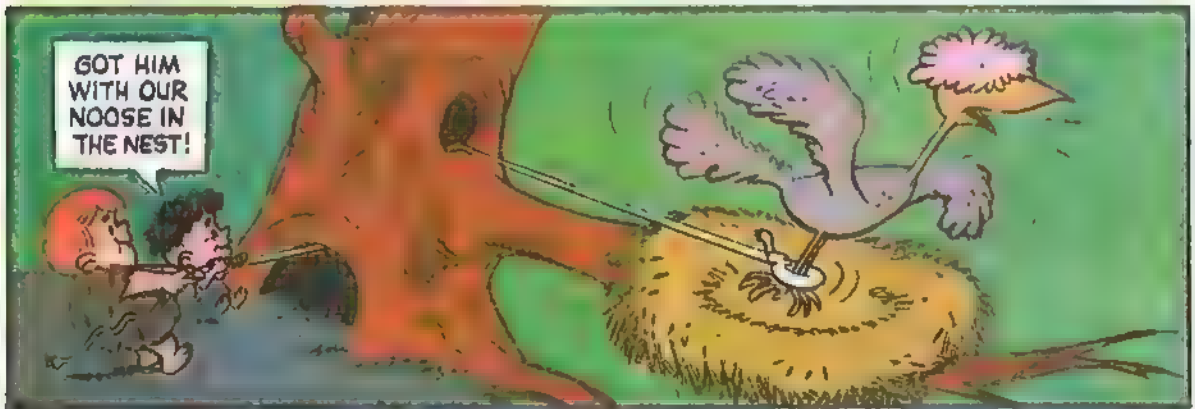
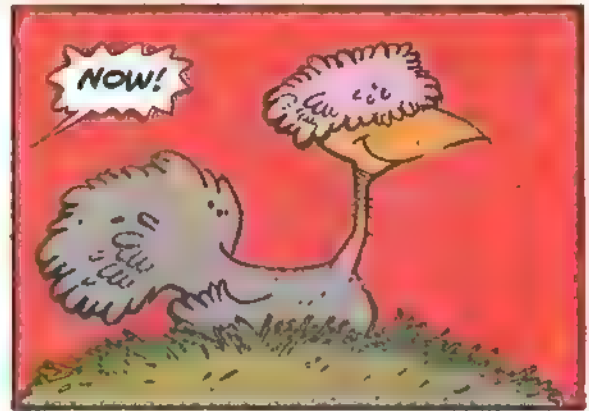
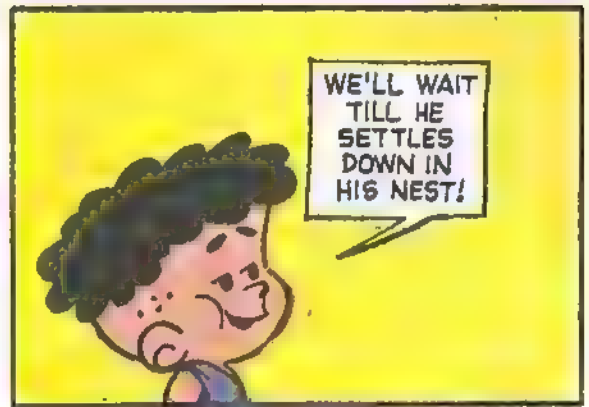


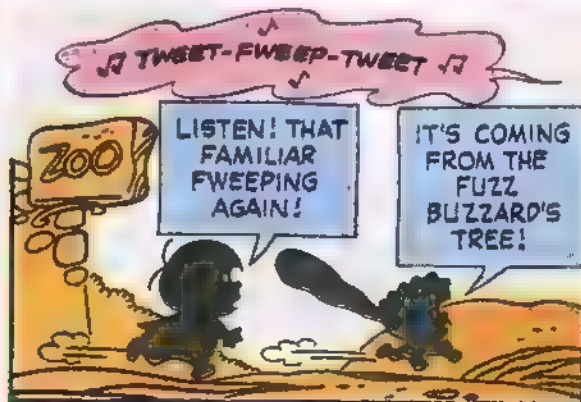
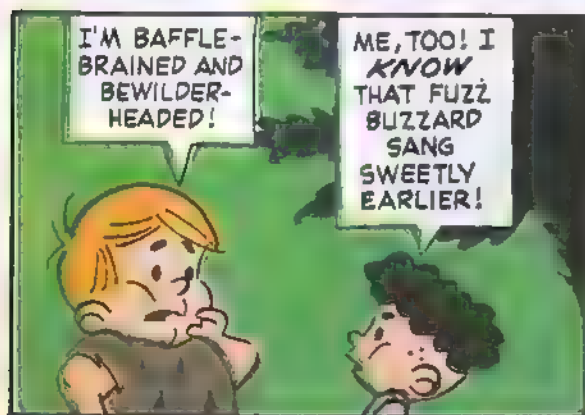
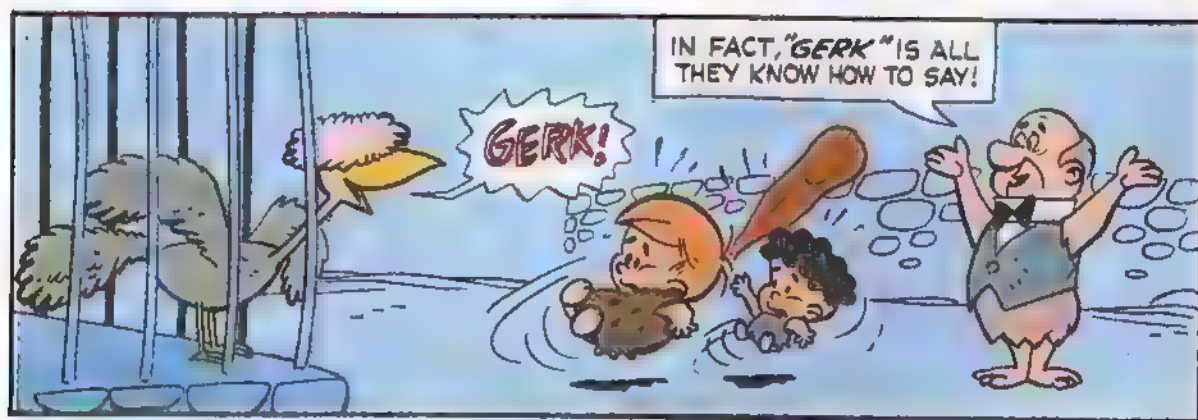
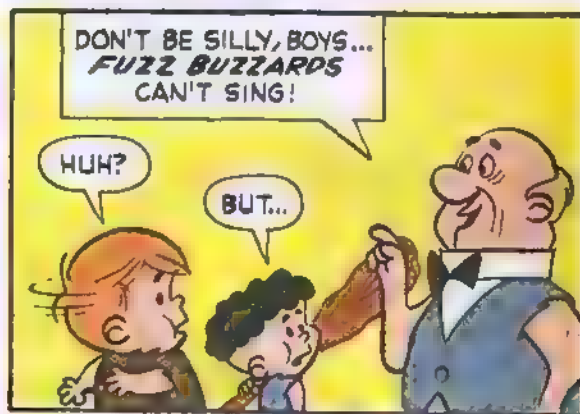
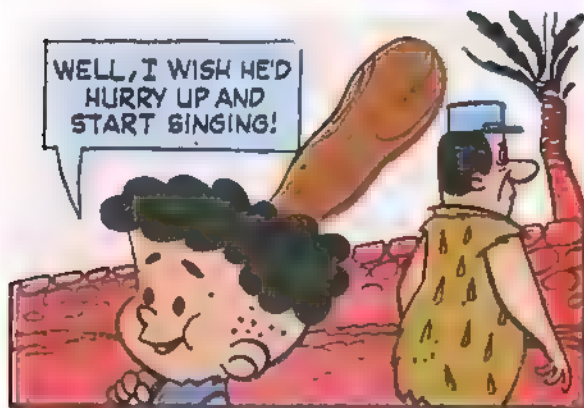
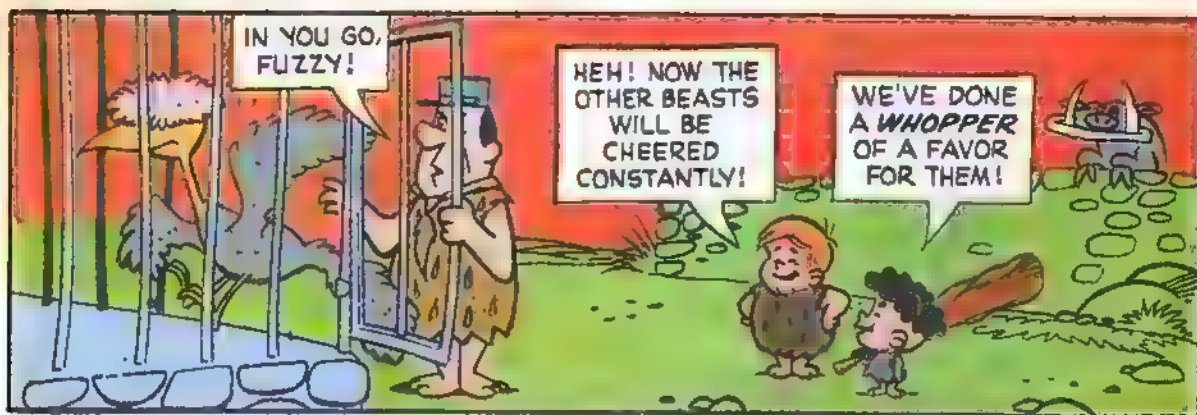
Hanna-Barbera **CAVE KIDS**
BORED BEASTS

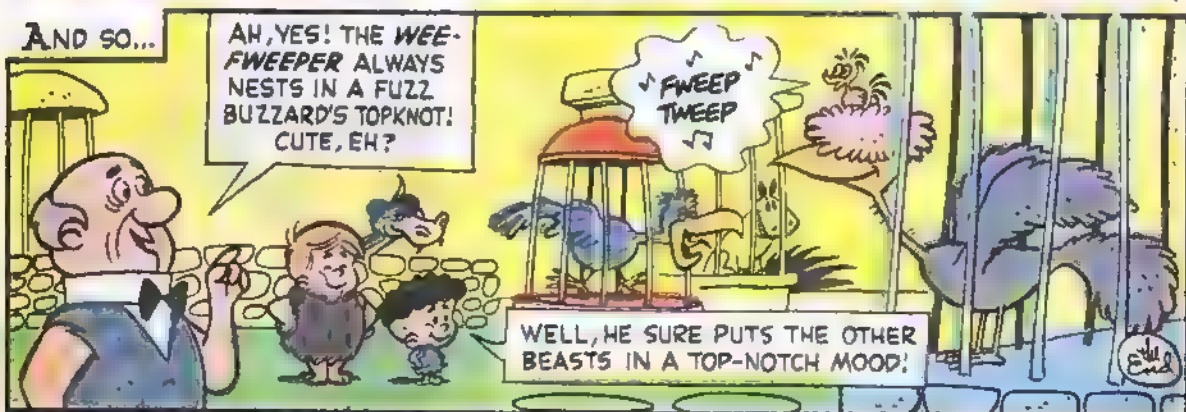
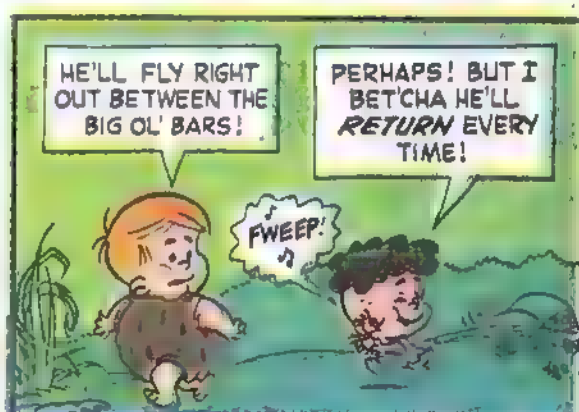
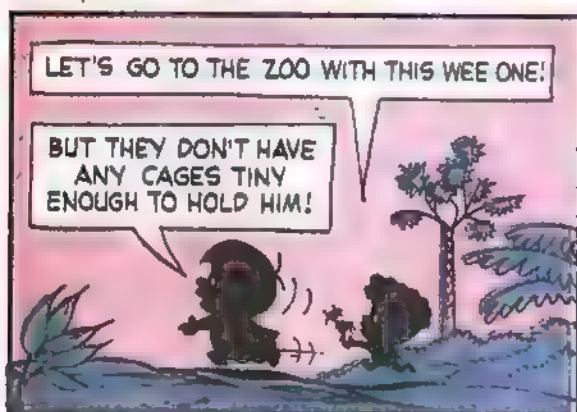
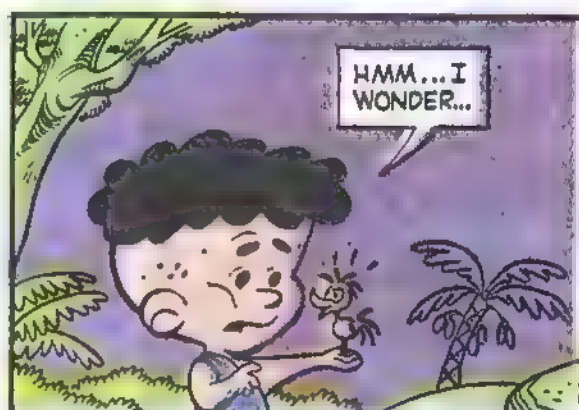
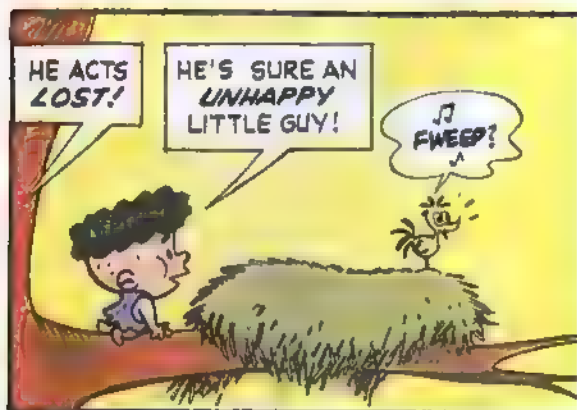
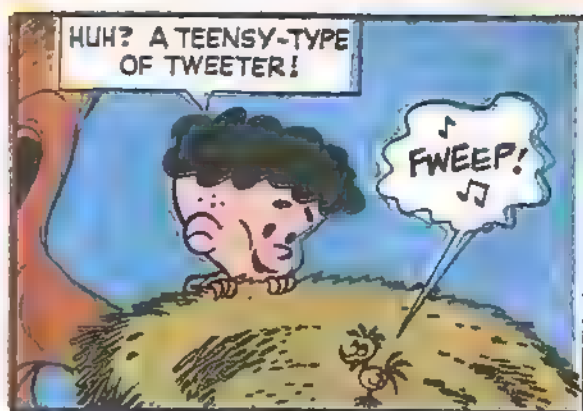
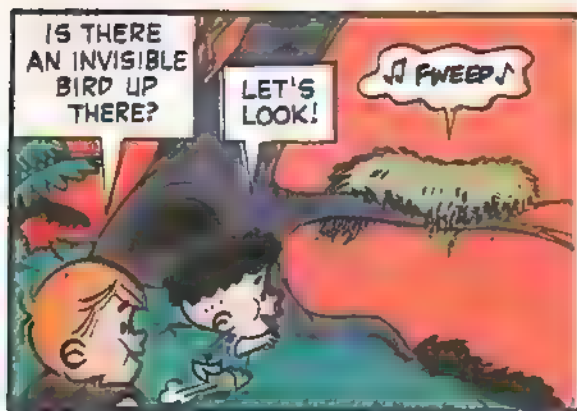












A CLOSE CALL



The sun was just showing a faint pink in the eastern sky when Loopy de Loop set out on an early morning walk in the woods.

"Ah, this is ze day for another good deed," he told himself happily.

Before long, Loopy noticed a man kneeling among the tall grasses ahead of him. He seemed to be struggling unsuccessfully with some object concealed in the grass. From the frown on his face, Loopy felt sure that the man was in trouble.

"Ah," exulted Loopy, "at last, a man who needs ze help of Loopy de Loop."

As Loopy approached, he saw that the man had several pieces of curved metal with toothed edges that he was trying to assemble and attach to a metal chain.

"Pardon me, good sir," Loopy said with a smile. "Allow me to assist you." Loopy knelt beside the man in the tall grasses and took the metal pieces in his hands. "I am most handy with mechanical gadgets such as this," he added.

The man stared at Loopy with wide-eyed surprise. Loopy noticed the look and, believing that the man was frightened, he spoke up reassuringly:

"Do not be afraid of me, sir," Loopy told him. "I am ze good wolf."

Without further conversation, Loopy set to work fitting the metal pieces together and securing them firmly with nuts and bolts. True to his word, he was very handy, and it was not long before his product began to take shape. All the while, the man continually glanced at his wrist watch.

After working quietly for some time, Loopy suddenly remembered that he did not know his new friend's name.

"Pardon me for forgetting my manners, sir," Loopy apologized. "I am Loopy de Loop. And what is your name, my friend?"

"Just call me Hunter," replied the man.

"Oh, ho, ho, ho," laughed Loopy, "that is a funny one. Ze wolf and ze hunter. It sounds like a good title for a story, yes?"

"Truth is stranger than fiction, they say," replied the man.

"Ha, ha," Loopy chuckled, "you make ze joke, too, no?"

"No!" answered the man meaningfully.

A few moments later, Loopy completed his work and held it up for approval.

"See," he said proudly, "did I not tell you that I am clever with gadgets? Though what it is I have made, I do not know."

"Perhaps you wouldn't have been so anxious to help if you had known what it was," the man told Loopy.

"Not at all, sir," Loopy assured him. "I am not only ze good wolf, I am also ze good-deed wolf. But I would be most grateful if you would tell me what this is."

The man gave Loopy a threatening leer and told him, "It's a wolf trap! Wolf-hunting season opens at ten this morning." The man glanced at his watch again. It was exactly ten o'clock. "Ha, ha. I don't even have to hunt for my wolf, either. Ha, ha."

The evil man lunged toward Loopy, holding in his hands the trap which Loopy had assembled for him.

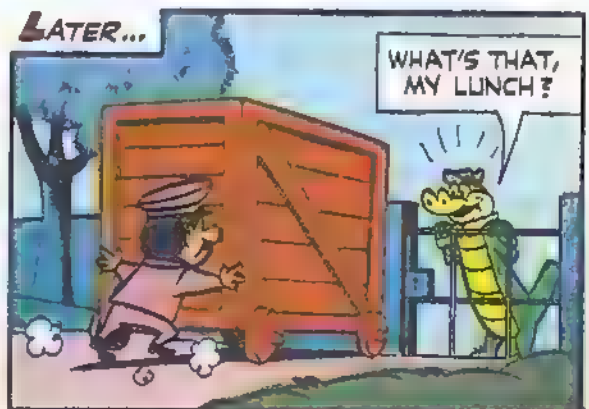
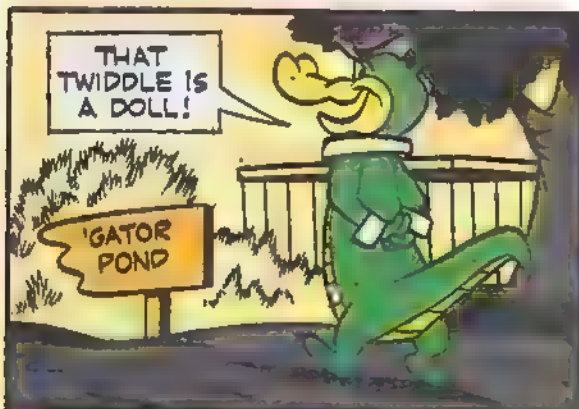
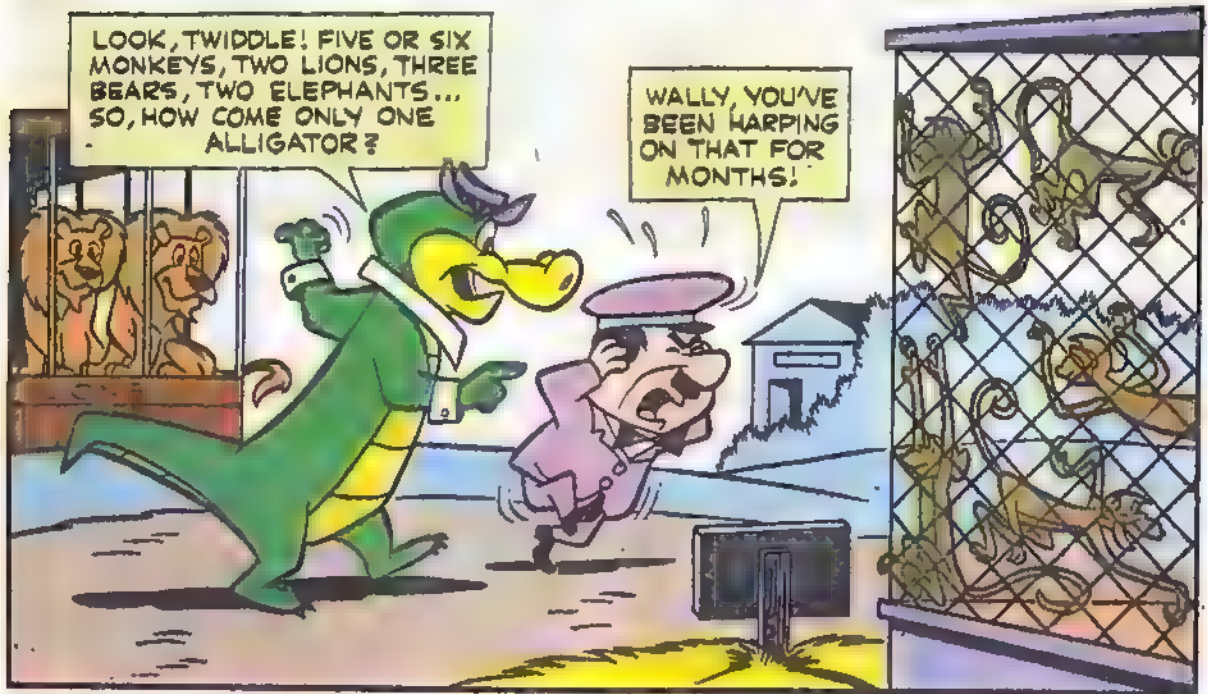
"I am ze good wolf," Loopy reminded the man as he backed away from him, "but I am also ze smart wolf. And, right now, ze smart thing for me to do is run."

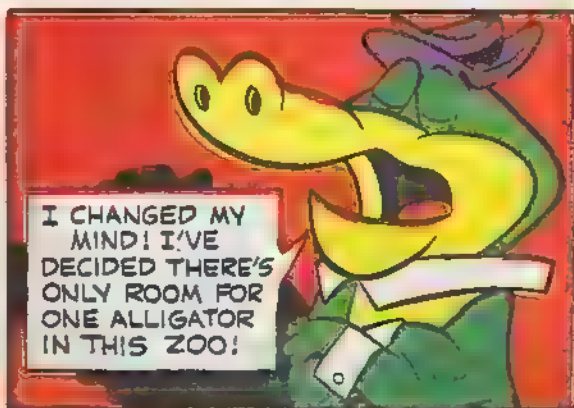
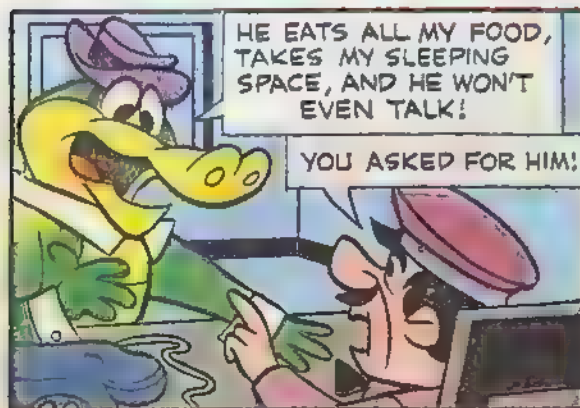
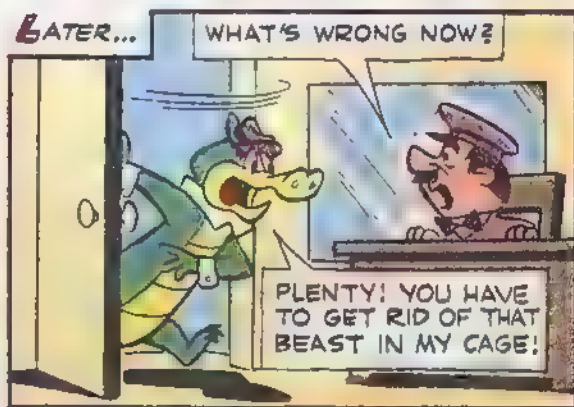
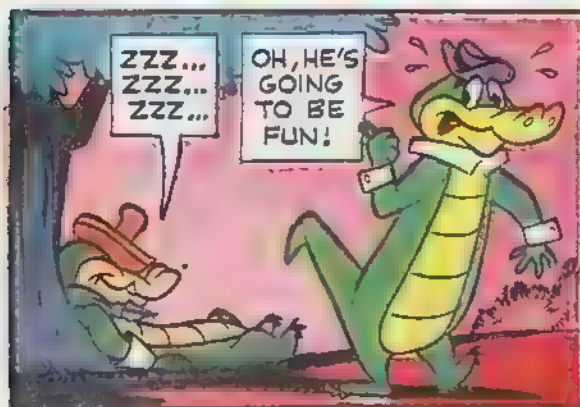
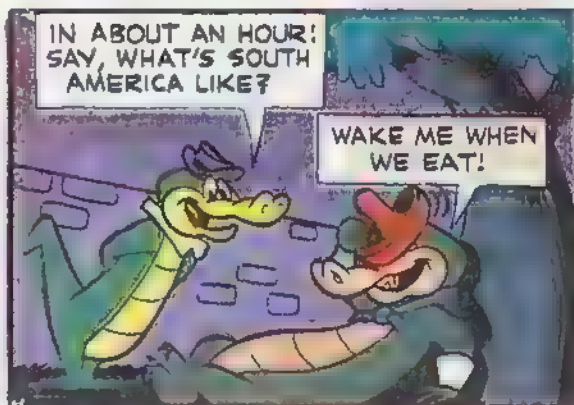
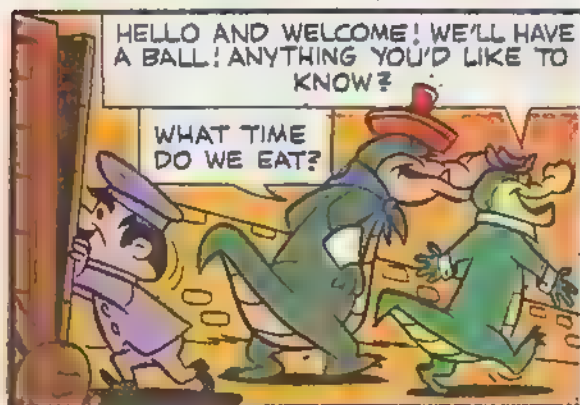
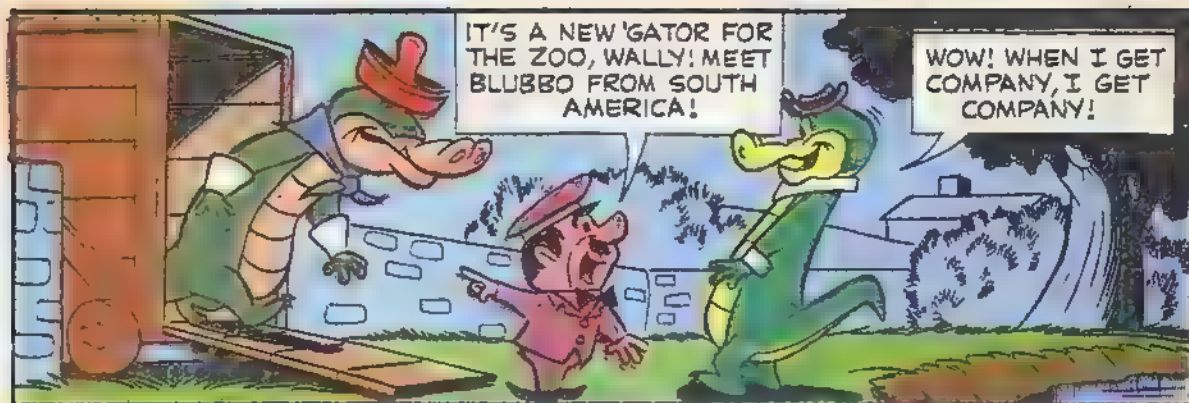
That is exactly what Loopy did.

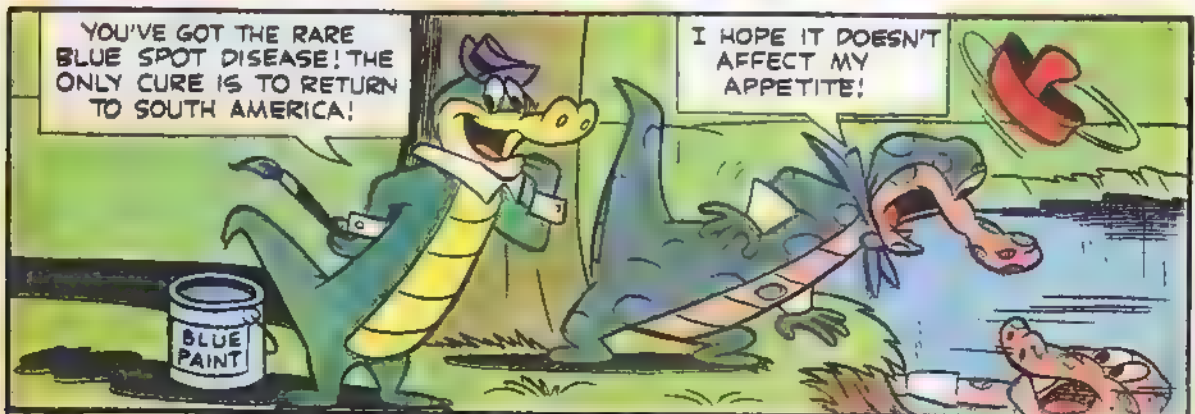
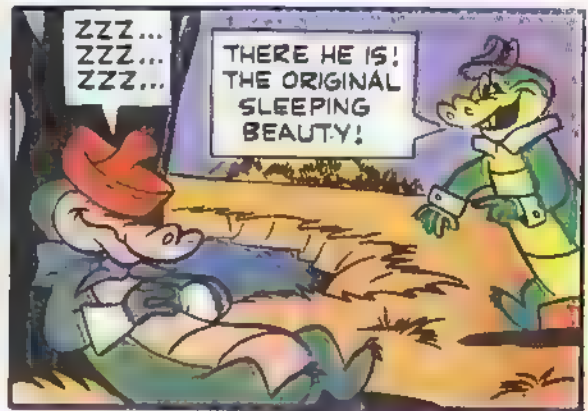
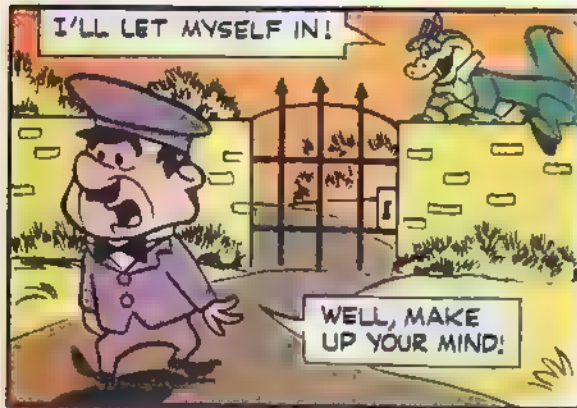
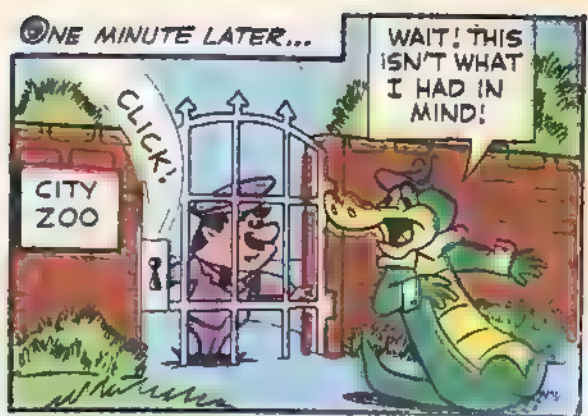
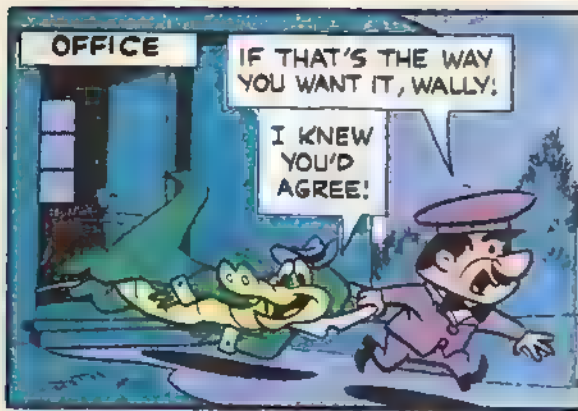
"Oo-la-la," he thought, "I almost put my foot in it, that time."

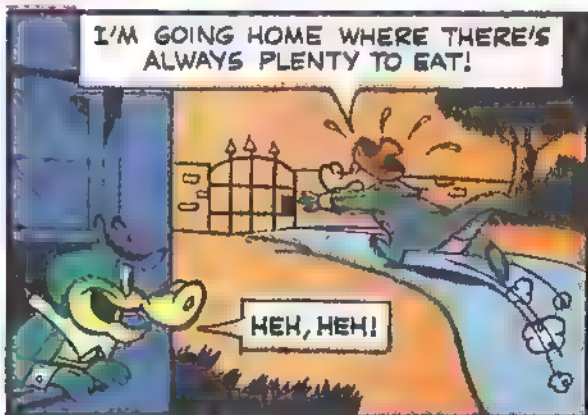
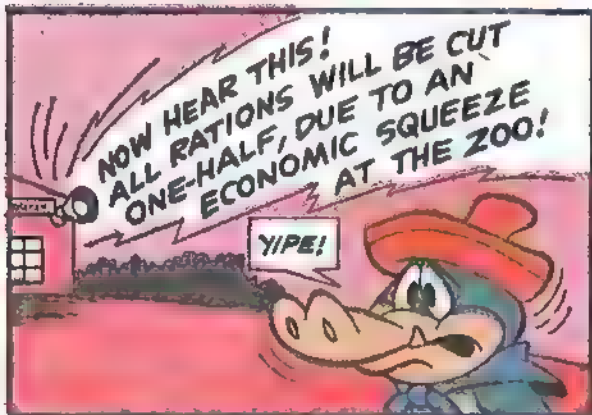
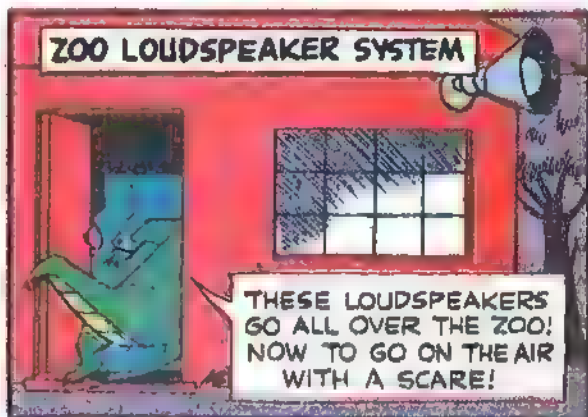
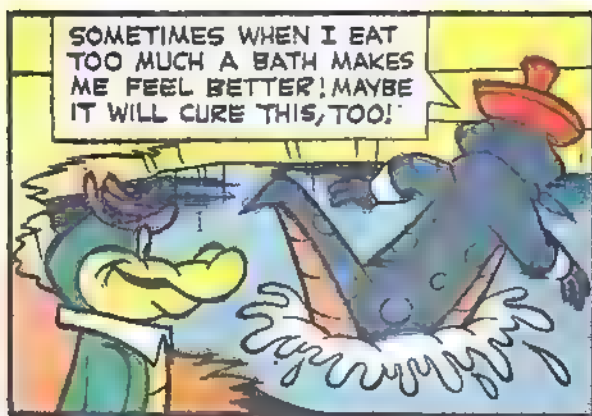


Hanna-Barbera
WALLY GATOR SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR



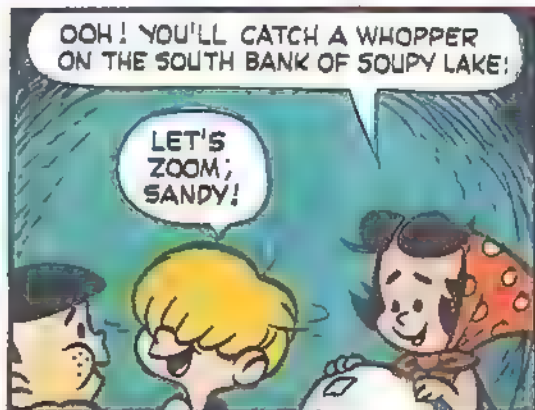
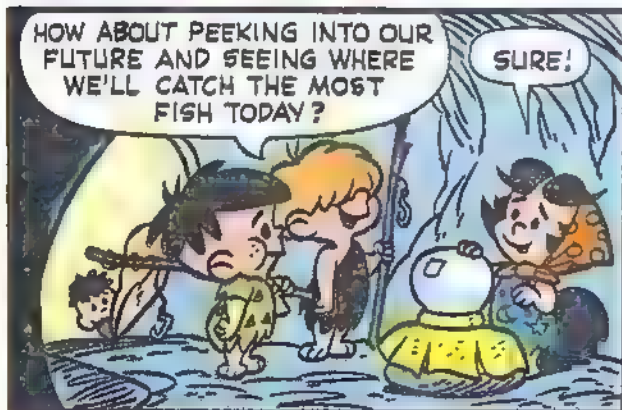
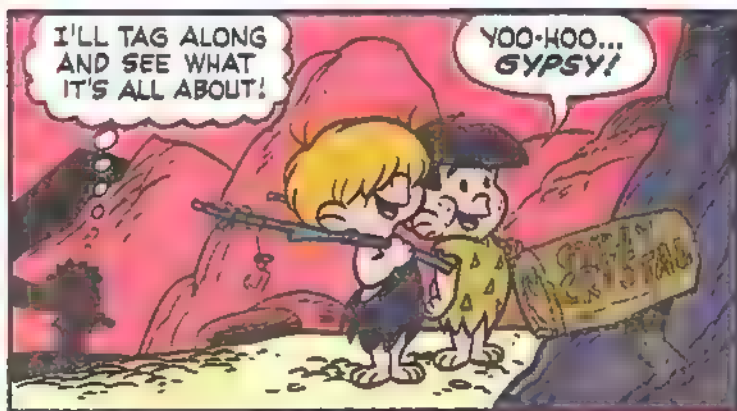
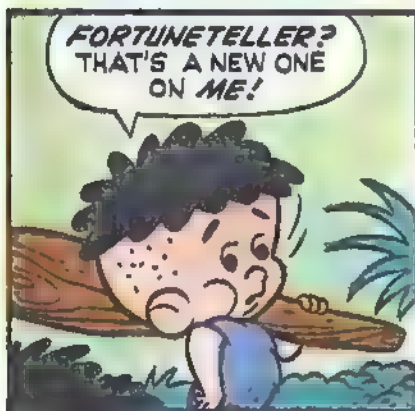
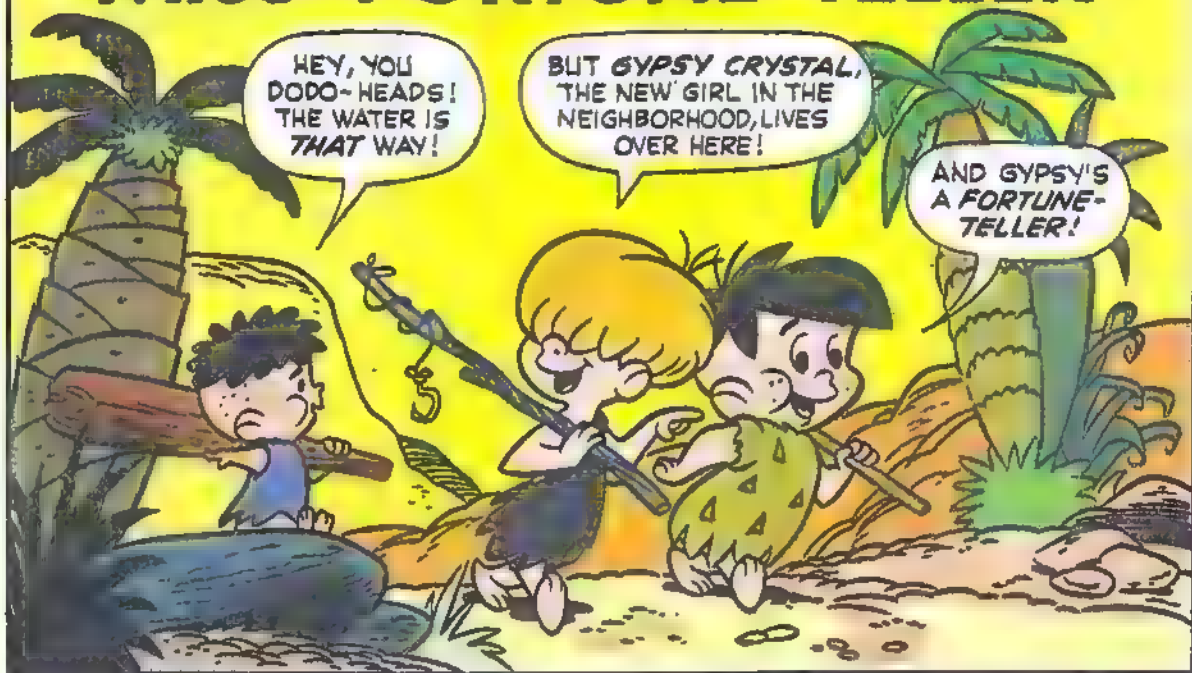


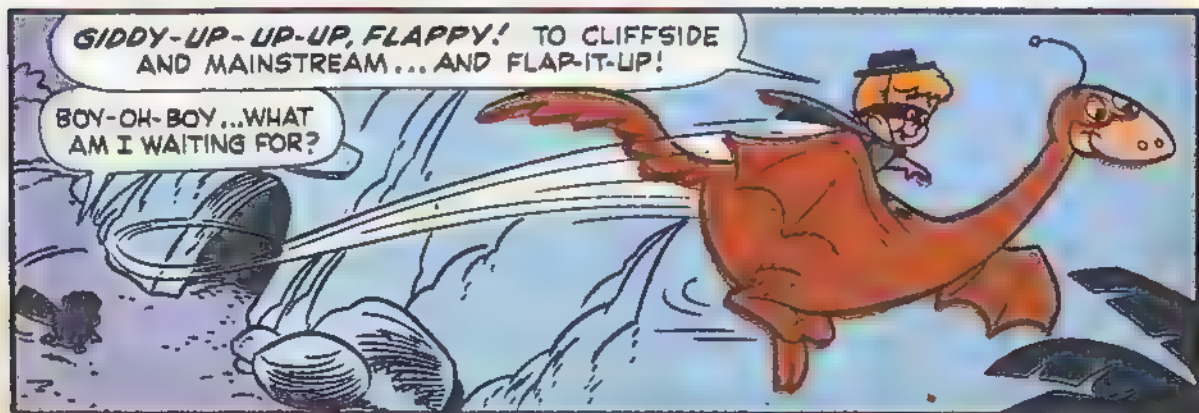
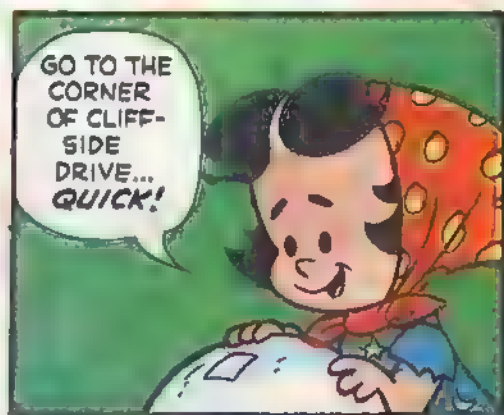
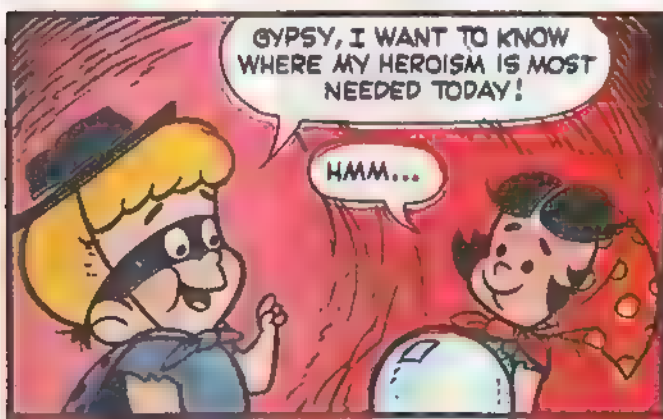
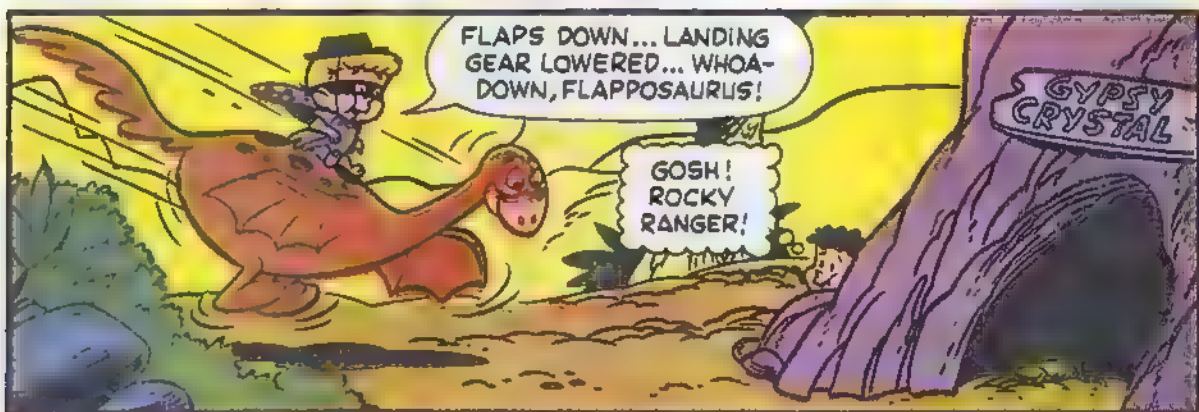
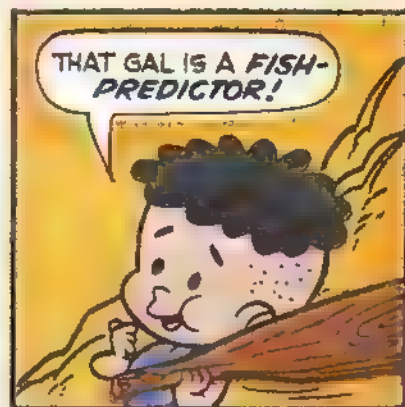
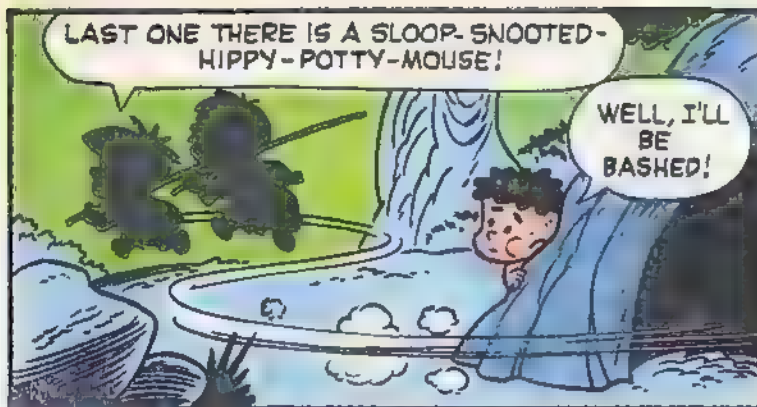


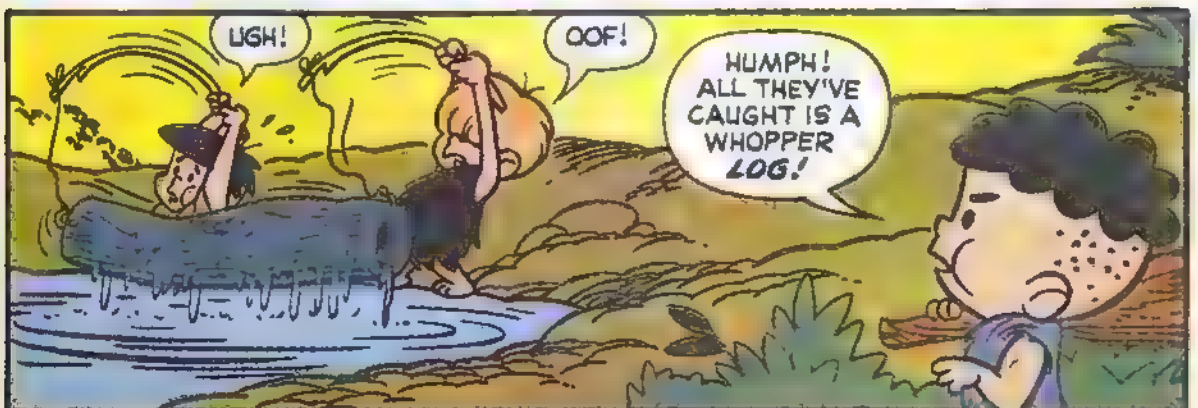
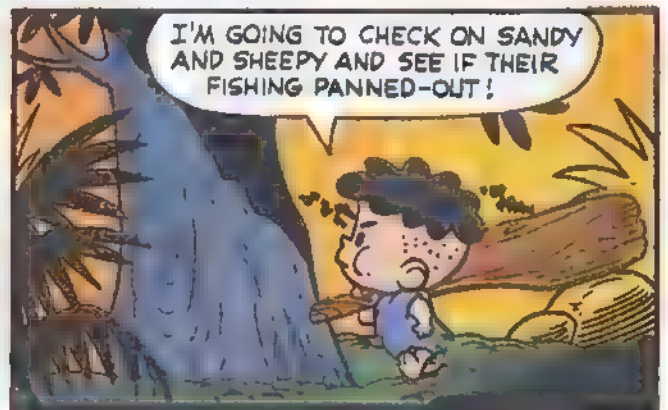
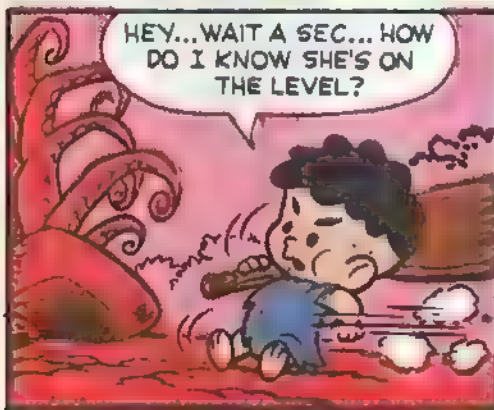
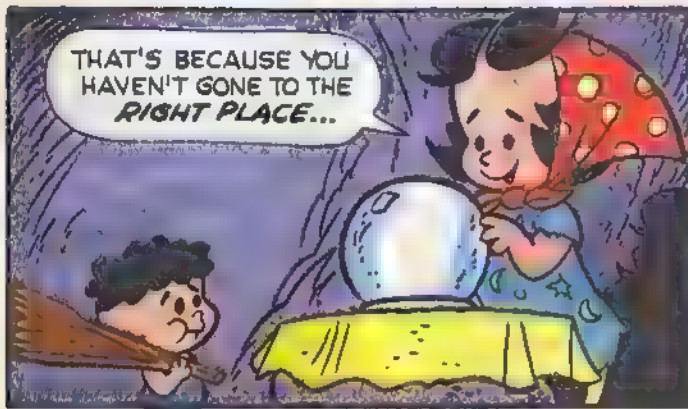
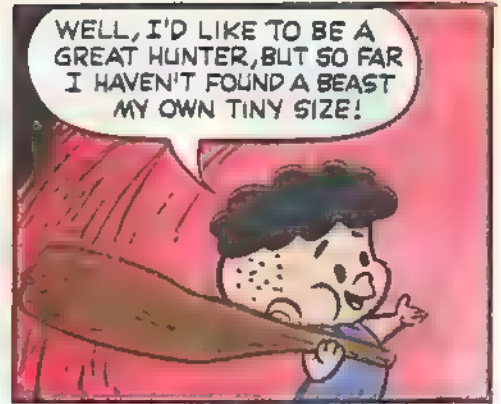
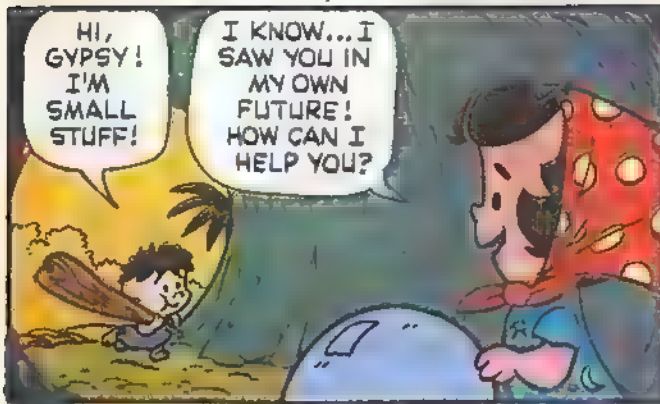


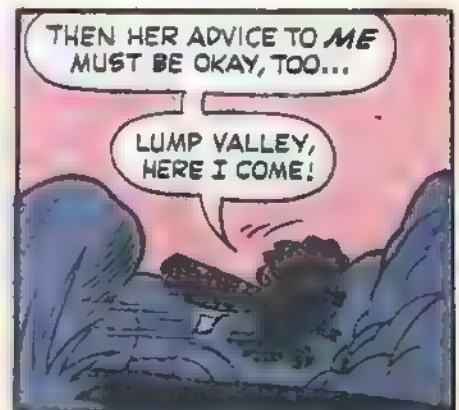
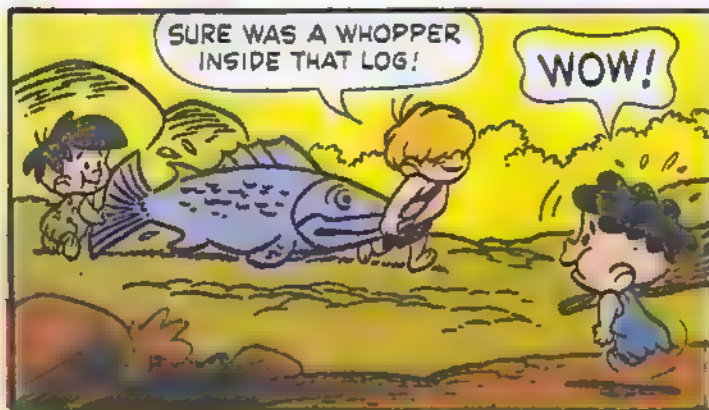
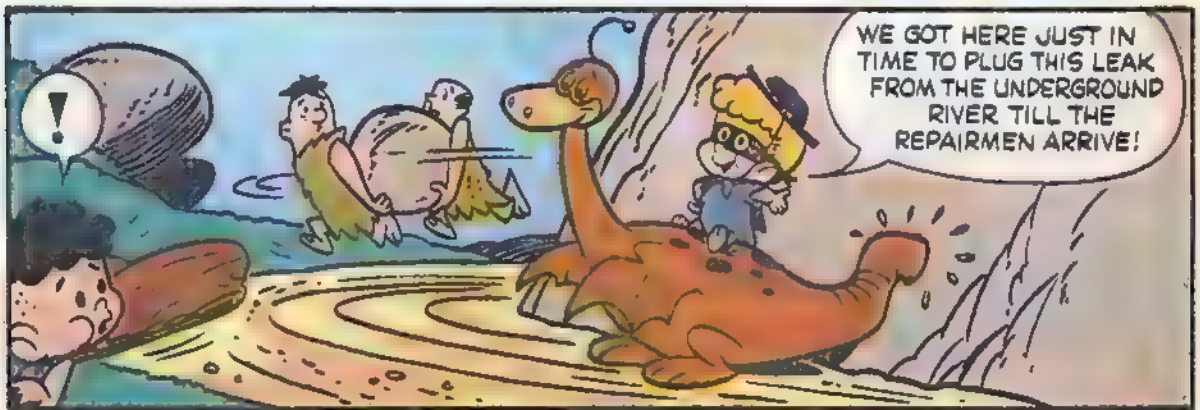
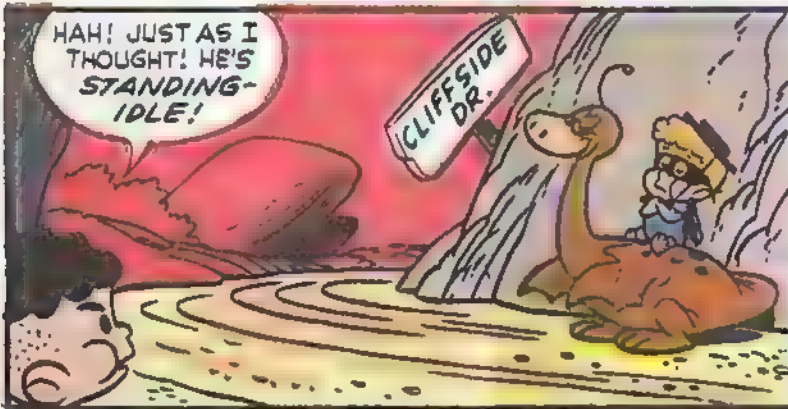
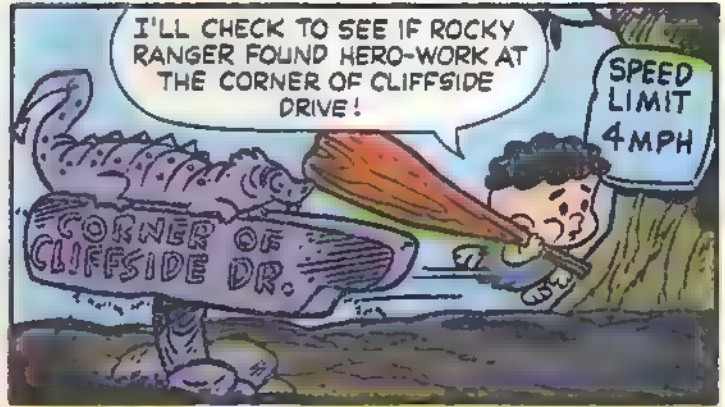
Hanna-Barbara **CAVE KIDS**

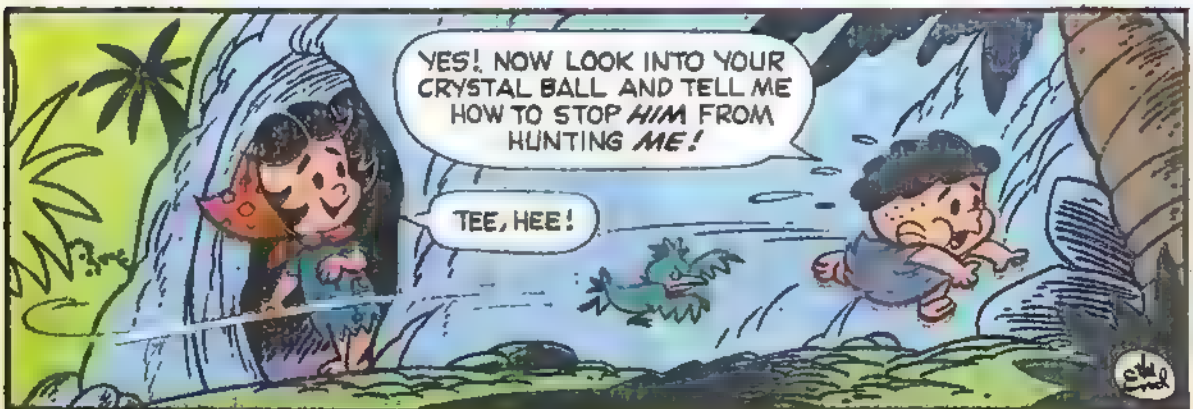
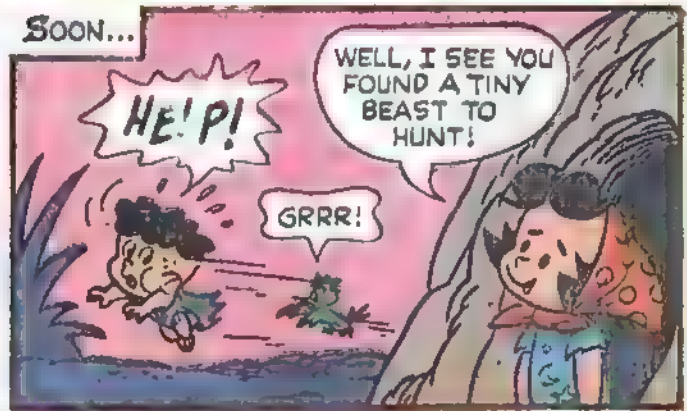
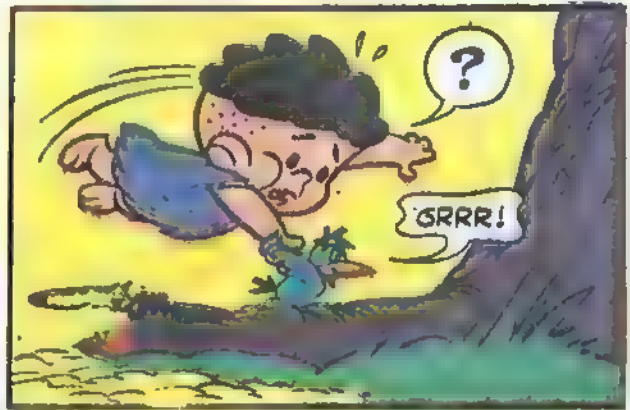
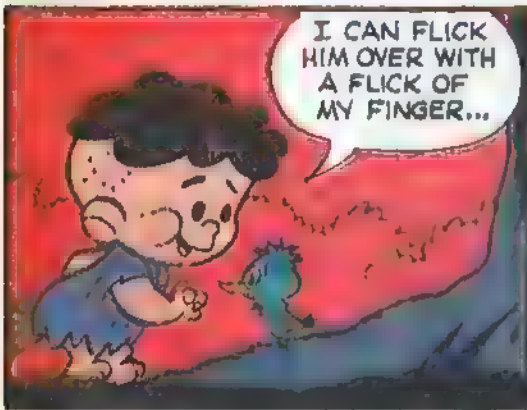
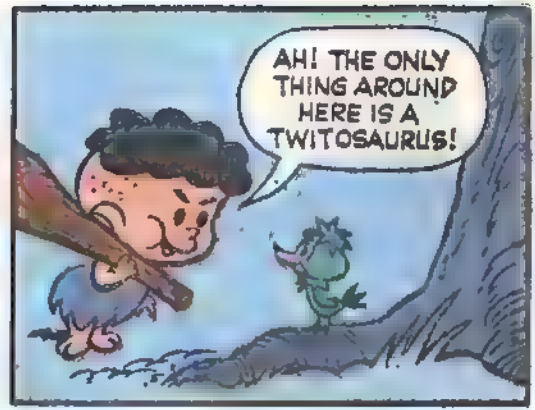
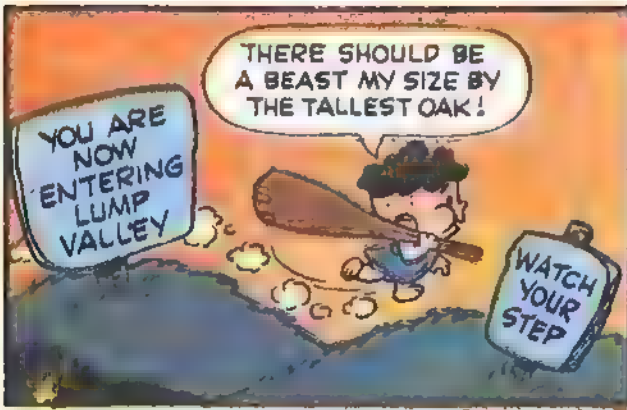
MISS-FORTUNE TELLER







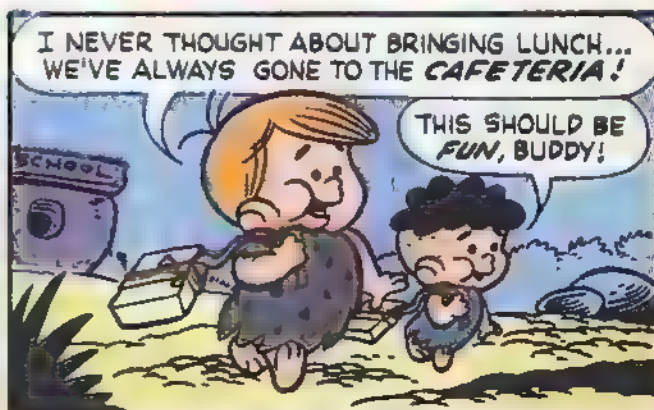
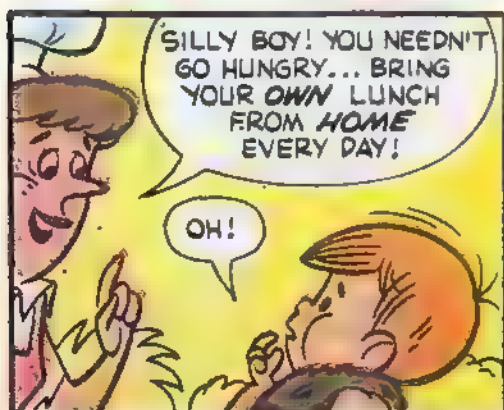
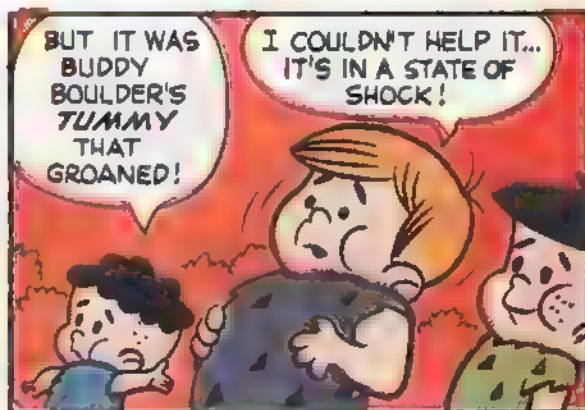
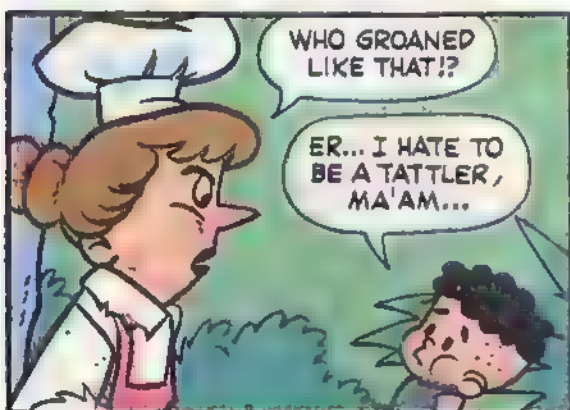
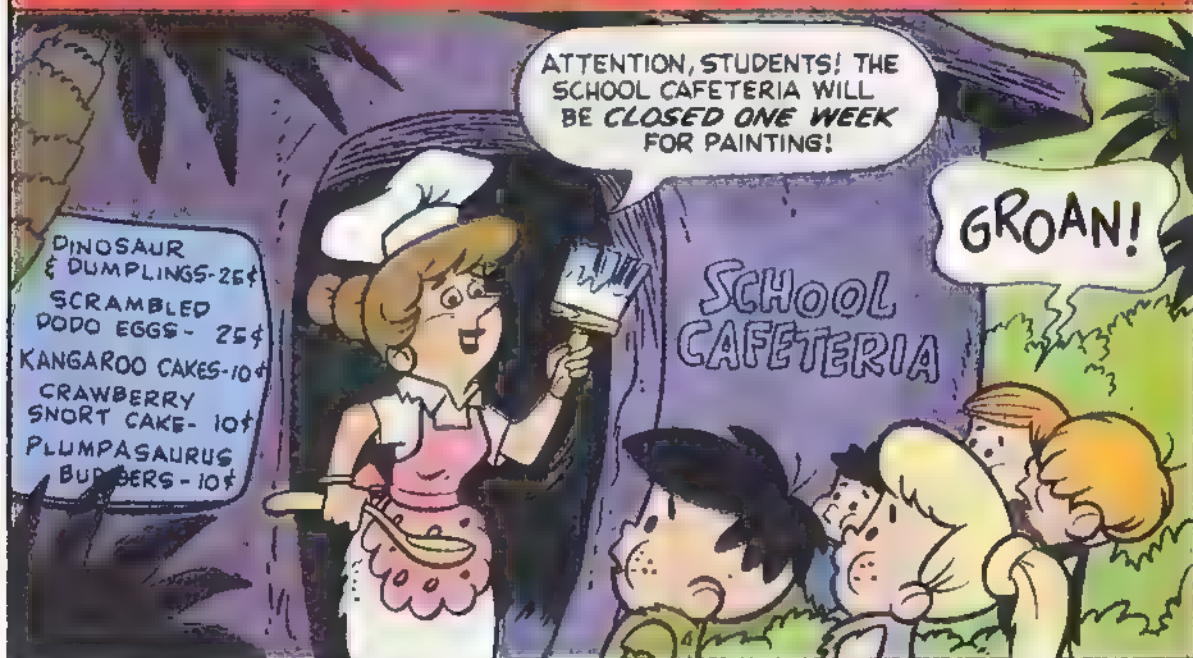




Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

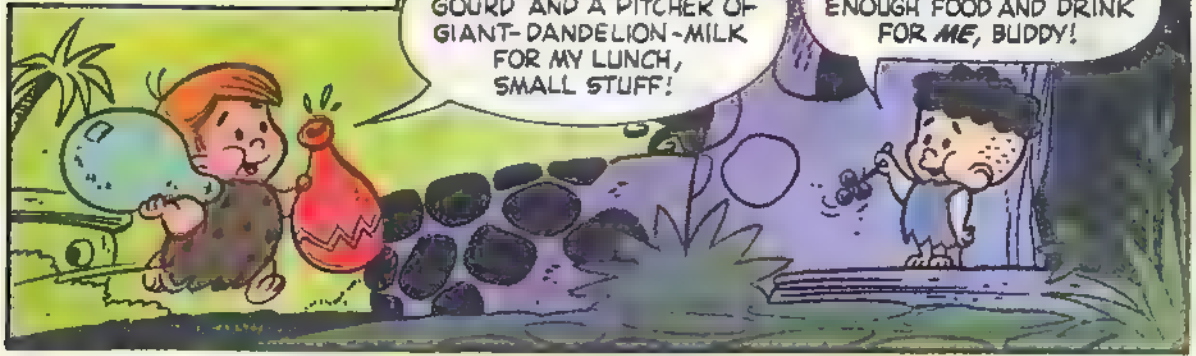
BIG 'N' LITTLE VITTLES



AND THE NEXT MORNING...

I'VE GOT A WHOLE GOOLA-GOURD AND A PITCHER OF GIANT-DANDELION-MILK FOR MY LUNCH, SMALL STUFF!

THIS GRAPE-TRIO WILL BE ENOUGH FOOD AND DRINK FOR ME, BUDDY!



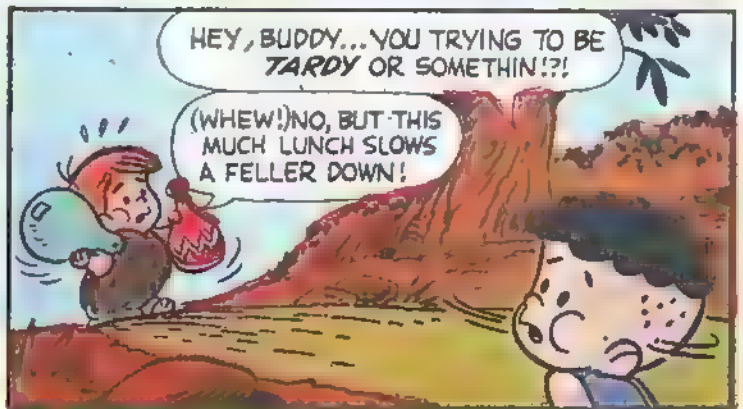
HIPPITY-HOP... IT'S OFF
TO SCHOOL WE GO...!

SCHOOL



HEY, BUDDY... YOU TRYING TO BE
TARDY OR SOMETHIN'?!?

(WHEW!) NO, BUT THIS
MUCH LUNCH SLOWS
A FELLER DOWN!



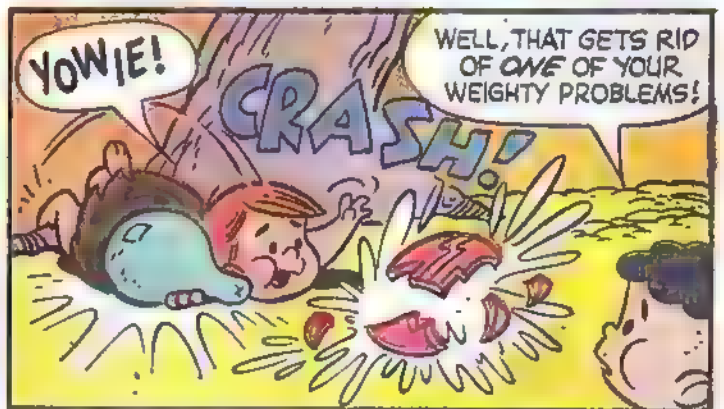
MAYBE IF I GUZZLE
SOME OF THE MILK...



YOWIE!

CRASH!

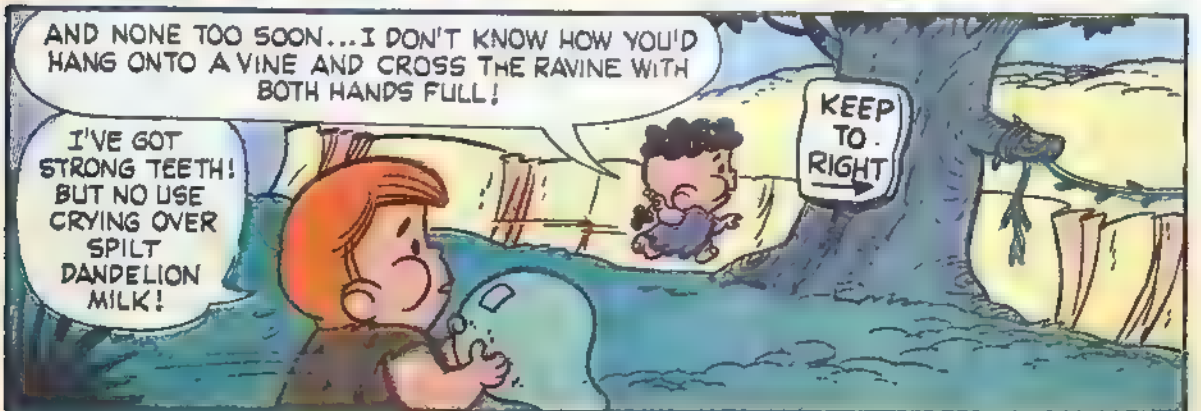
WELL, THAT GETS RID
OF ONE OF YOUR
WEIGHTY PROBLEMS!

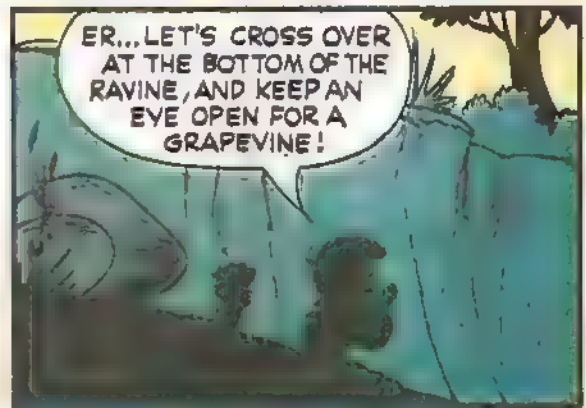
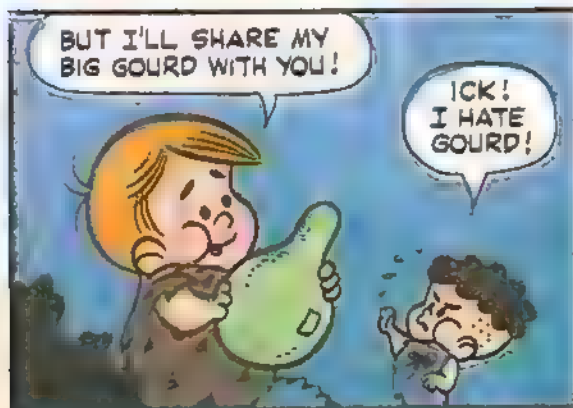
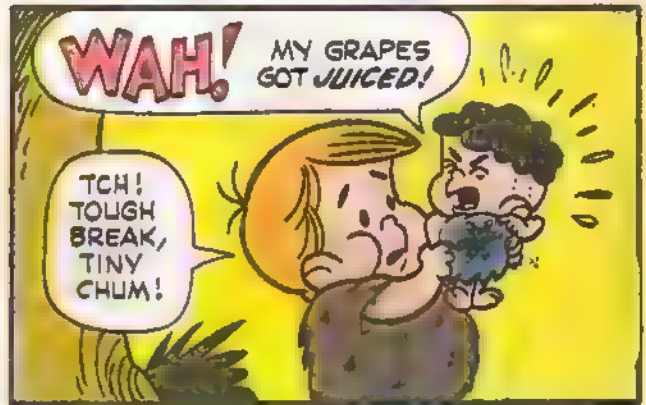
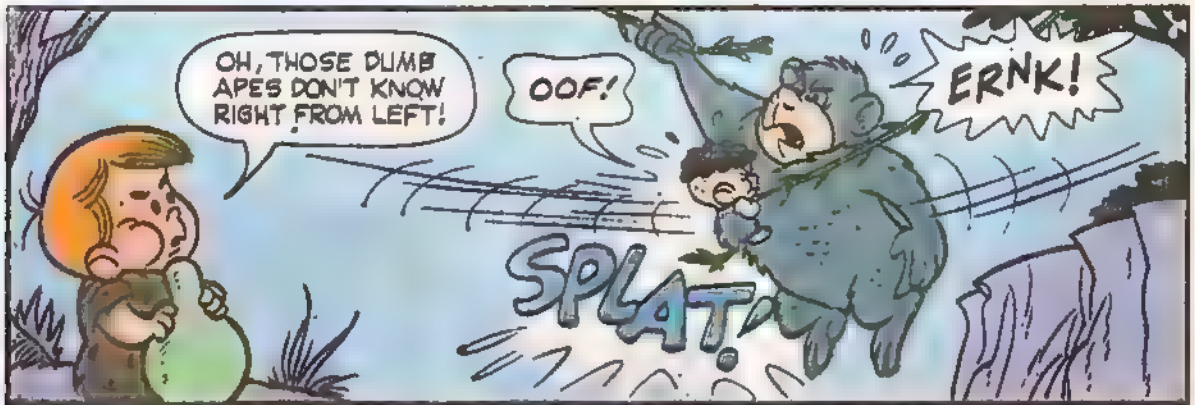
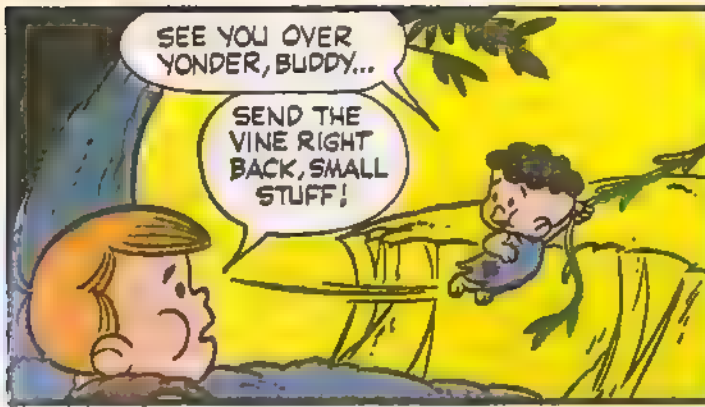


AND NONE TOO SOON... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'D
HANG ONTO A VINE AND CROSS THE RAVINE WITH
BOTH HANDS FULL!

I'VE GOT
STRONG TEETH!
BUT NO USE
CRYING OVER
SPILT
DANDELION
MILK!

KEEP
TO
RIGHT







AND SHORTLY, IN THE SCHOOLYARD...



AND SO...





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

FISH

NUMBER 32

SEA OTTER

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



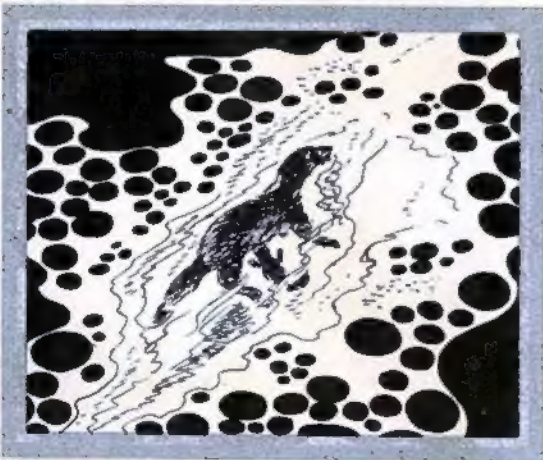
The scientific name for the Sea Otter is *Enhydra lutris*. The toes on the forefeet are connected. The hind feet are paddle-like.



These original land dwellers now live in the sea. We still have Land Otters but their scientific group name is *Lutra vulgaris*.



Sea Otter lives on sea food, mostly crabs and clams. He breaks the shell of the clam on his chest by pounding with his paws.



The Sea Otter now breeds in the sea. The pup is born on a thick bed of kelp in the sea. The pup is nursed for one year.



Sea Otter's fur is soft and valuable. It was near extinction not too long ago due to its lovely fur. It is now protected by law.

